NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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MISCELLANY.

IRREGULAR ODE ON THE DEATH OF LORD BYRON.

WRITTEN AT PARIS, BY C. C. COLTON.

We mourn thy wreck that mighty mind
Did whirlwind passions whelm;
While wisdom waver'd, half inclined
To quit the dangerous helm;
Thou wast an Argosy of cost,
Equipp'd enrich'd in vain—
Of Gods the work, of men the boast,
Glory thy port, and doom'd to gain
That splendid haven only to be lost.

Lost, e'en when Greece, with conquest bless'd,
Thy gallant bearing hailed;
Then sighs from valour's mailed breast,
And tears of beauty failed.
Oh! hadst thou in the battle died,
Triumphant e'en in death—
The patriot's as the poet's pride,
While both Minervas twined thy wreath—
Then had thy full career malice and fate defied.

What architect with choice design
Of Rome or Athens styled,
Ere left a monument like thine,
And all from ruins piled!
A prouder motto marks thy stone,
Than Archimedes's tomb;
He ask'd a fulcrum—thou demandedst none,
But, reckless of past, present, and to come,
Didst on thyself depend to shake the world alone.

Thine eye to all extremes and ends,
And opposites could turn,
And like the congelated lens,
Could sparkle, freeze or burn.
But in thy mind's abyss profound,
As in some limbo vast,
More shapes and monsters did abound,
To set the wondering world aghast,
Than wave-worn Noah fed, or starry Tuscan found.

Was love thy lay? Cythœra rein'd
Her car, and owned thy spell;
Was hate thy theme? that murky fiend
For hotter earth left hell.
The palaced crown, the cloistered cowl
Moved but thy spleen or mirth;
Thy smile was deadlier than thy scowl,
In guise unearthly didst thou roam the earth,
Screen'd in Thalia's mask to fling the tragic bowl.

Lord of thine own imperial sky,
In virgin 'pride of place,'
Thou soard'st where others could not fly,
And hardly dared to gaze,
The condor thus his pennon'd wing
O'er Cotapaxi spreads,
But should he ken the prey or scent the slain,
Nor chilling height nor burning depth he dreads,
From Andes' crystal crag to Lima's sultry plain.

Like Lucan's early was thy tomb,
And more than Bion mourned;
For still such lights themselves consume,
The brightest, briefest burned.
But from thy blazing shield recoil'd
Pale envy's bolt of lead,
She but to work thy triumph toiled,
And, muttering curses, fled. [foiled.
Thee thine own strength alone, like matchless Milo,

We prize thee that thou didst not fear
What stoutest hearts might rack;
And didst the diamond genius wear
That tempts, yet foils th' attack.
We mourn thee, that thou wouldst not find,
While prisoned in thy clay,
Since such there were, some kindred mind;
For friendship lasts thro' life's long day,
And doth with surer chain than love or beauty bind.

We blame that with baleful light
Thou didst astound the world—
A comet plunging from his height,
And into chaos hurl'd.
Accorded King of anarch power,
And talent misapplied,
That hid thy God in evil hour,
Or showed him only to deride,
And o'er the gifted blaze of thine own brightness lower.

Thy fierce volcanic breast, o'ercast
With Hecla's frosty cloak—
All earth with fire impure could blast,
And darken heaven with smoke.
O'er ocean, continent and isle
The conflagration ran;
Thou from thy throne of ice the while
Didst the red ruin calmly scan,
And ton'd Apollo's harp with Nero's ghastly smile.

What now avails that muse of fire—
The nothing of a name?
Thy master hand and matchless lyre,
What have they gained, but fame?
Fame, fancy's child, by folly fed,
On breath of meanest things—
A phantom, woo'd in virtue's stead.
That envy to the living brings,
And silent, solemn mockery to the dead.

Ne'er since the deep-toned Theban sung
Unto the listening Nine,
Hath classic hill or valley rung
With harmony like thine;
Who now shall wake thy widow'd lyre?
There breathes but one who dares
To that Herculean task aspire;
But less than thou for fame he cares,
And scorns both hope and fear, ambition and desire.

THE BLESSINGS OF IGNORANCE.

'If ignorance be *bliss*, 'tis folly to be wise'—
'A little learning is a dangerous thing.'
'Thrice is he arm'd who hath his brain pan thick.'
Mottos.

Ignorance is really bliss and wisdom is folly—an hundred tongues could not proclaim the blessings of ignorance. The heaviest artillery of argument, the sharpest shafts of wit, are repelled or blunted against its impassible mind. Ignorance stands like a vast rock in the midst of the ocean, which beats back the unruly waves which dash themselves to foam against its ragged sides. No logic can entangle—no argument stagger—no proof persuade the ignorant: the thundering of eloquence, the lightnings of ridicule, are alike unavailing.

Ignorance is moreover dignified—for it cannot be perturbed—it is resolute, for it never retracts an opinion—it is courageous, for it is contented with itself—and, superior to others, or, what comes to the same, thinks itself so, for it despises them—lastly, a striking proof of the superiority of ignorance is the number of its followers. The learned are few, the ignorant many; and to enjoy to perfection the society of our fellows, we should endeavor to resemble them.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

[From Bulwer's New Work, the 'Pilgrims of the Rhine.']

THE SOUL IN PURGATORY;

OR, LOVE STRONGER THAN DEATH.

The angels strung their harps in Heaven, and their music went up like a stream of odours to the pavilions of the Most High. But the harp of Seralim was sweeter than that of his fellows, and the voice of the Invisible One (for the angels themselves know not the glories of Jehovah—only far in the depths of Heaven, they see one Unsleeping Eye watching for ever over creation) was heard, saying.

'Ask a gift for the love that burns upon thy song, and it shall be given thee.'

And Seralim answered—

'There are in that place which men call Purgatory, and which is the escape from Hell, but the painful Porch of Heaven, many souls that adore Thee, and yet are punished justly for their sins: grant me the boon to visit them at times, and solace their suffering by the hymns of the harp that is consecrated to Thee!'

And the voice answered—

'Thy prayer is heard, oh gentlest of the angels; and it seems good to him who chastises but from love. Go! Thou hast thy will.'

Then the angel sang the praises of God, and when the song was done, he rose from his azure throne at the right-hand of Gabriel, and spreading his rainbow wings, he flew to that melancholy orb which, nearest to earth, echoes with the shrieks of souls, that by torture become pure. There the unhappy ones see from afar the bright courts they are hereafter to obtain, and the shapes of glorious beings, who, fresh from the Fountains of Immortality, walk amid the gardens of Paradise, and feel that their happiness hath no morrow; and this thought consoles amid their torments, and makes the true difference between Purgatory and Hell.

Then the angel folded his wings, and entering the crystal gates, sat down upon a blasted rock, and struck his divine lyre, and a peace fell over the wretched; the demon ceased to torture, and the victim to wail. As sleep to the mourners of earth was the song of the angel to the souls of the purifying star, one only voice amid the general stillness seemed not lulled by the angel; it was the voice of a woman, and it continued to cry out with a sharp cry—

'Oh, Adenheim—Adenheim, mourn not for the lost!'

The angel struck chord after chord, till his most skilful melodies were exhausted, but still the sweetest harp of the angel choir, cried out—

'Oh, Adenheim—Adenheim, mourn not for the lost!'

Then Seralim's interest was aroused, and approaching the spot whence the voice came, he saw the spirit of a young and beautiful girl chained to a rock, and the demons lying idly by. And Seralim said to the demons, 'Doth the song lull ye thus to rest?'

And they answered, 'Her care for another is bitterer than all our torments; therefore are we idle.'

Then the angel approached the spirit, and said, in a voice which stilled her cry—for in what state do we outlive sympathy? 'Wherefore, oh daughter of earth, wherefore wailest thou with the same plaintive wail? and why doth the harp that soothes the most guilty of thy companions fail in its melody with thee?'

'Oh! radiant stranger,' answered the poor spirit, 'thou speakest to one who on earth loved God's creature more than God; therefore is she thus justly sentenced. But I know that my poor Adenheim mourns ceaselessly for me, and the thought of his sorrow is more intolerable to me than all the demons can inflict.'

'And how knowest thou that he laments thee?' asked the angel.

'Because I know with what agony I should have mourned for *him*,' replied the spirit, simply.

The Divine nature of the angel was touched; for love is the nature of the sons of heaven. 'And how,' said he, 'can I minister to thy sorrow?'

A transport seemed to agitate the spirit, and she lifted up her mist-like and impalpable arms, and cried:

'Give me—oh, give me to return to earth but for one little hour, that I may visit my Adenheim; and that, concealing from him my present sufferings, I may comfort him in his own.'

'Alas!' said the angel, turning away his eyes, for angels may not weep in the sight of others, 'I could, indeed, grant thee this boon, but thou knowest not the penalty. For the souls in Purgatory may return to Earth, but heavy is the sentence that awaits their return. In a word, for one hour on earth, thou must add a thousand years to the tortures of thy confinement here!'

'Is that all!' cried the spirit; 'willingly, then, will I brave the doom. Ah, surely they love not in heaven, or thou wouldst know, oh Celestial Visitant, that one hour of consolation to the one we love is worth a thousand thousand ages of torture to ourselves!—Let me comfort and convince my Adenheim; no matter what becomes of me.'

Then the angel looked on high, and he saw in far distant regions, which in that orb none else could discern, the rays that parted from the all-guarding Eye; and heard the VOICE of the Eternal One, bidding him act as his pity whispered. He looked on the spirit, and her shadowy arms stretched pleadingly towards him: he uttered the word that looses the bars of the gate of Purgatory; and lo, the spirit had reentered the human world.

It was night in the halls of the Lord of Adenheim; and he sat at the head of his glittering board; loud and long was the laugh, and merry the jest that echoed round; and the laugh and the jest of the Lord of Adenheim were louder and merrier than all.

And by his right side sat a beautiful lady: and ever and anon he turned from others to whisper soft vows in her ear.

'And oh,' said the bright dame of Falkenberg, 'thy words what ladye can believe; didst thou not utter the same oaths and promise the same love to Ida, the fair daughter of Loden; and now but three little months have closed upon her grave!'

'By my halidom,' quoth the young Lord of Adenheim, 'thou dost thy beauty marvellous injustice.—Ida! Nay, thou mockest me; *I* love the daughter of Loden! why, how then should I be worthy thee? A few gay words, a few passing smiles—behold all the love Adenheim ever bore to Ida. Was it my fault if the poor fool misconstrued such common courtesy? Nay, dearest lady, this heart is virgin to thee.'

'And what!' said the lady of Falkenberg, as she suffered the arm of Adenheim to encircle her slender waist, 'didst thou not grieve for her loss?'

'Why, verily, yes, for the first week; but in thy bright eyes I found ready consolation.'

At this moment the Lord of Adenheim thought he heard a deep sigh behind him; he turned, but saw nothing, save a slight mist that gradually faded away, and vanished in the distance. Where was the necessity for Ida to reveal herself?

* * * *

'And thou didst not, then, do thine errand to thy lover?' said Seralim, as the spirit of the wronged Ida returned to Purgatory.

'Bid the demons recommence their torture,' was poor Ida's answer.

'And was it for this that thou hast added a thousand years to thy doom?'

'Alas,' answered Ida, 'after the single hour I have endured on earth, there seems to be but little terrible in a thousand fresh years of Purgatory!'*

'What! is the story ended?' asked Gertrude.

'Yes.'

'Nay, surely the thousand years were not added to poor Ida's doom; and Seralim bore her back with him to heaven?'

'The legend saith no more. The writer was contented to show us the perpetuity of woman's love—'

'And its reward,' added Vain.

'It was not *I* who drew that last conclusion, Albert,' whispered Gertrude.

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* This story is principally borrowed from a foreign soil. It seemed to the author worthy of being transferred to an English one, although he fears that much of its singular beauty in the original has been lost by the way.

GO-BETWEENS. There is perhaps not a more odious character in the world, than that of a go-between—by which is meant that creature who carries to the ears of one neighbor every injurious observation that happens to drop from the mouth of another. Such a person is the slanderer himself. By his vile officiousness, he makes that poison effective, which else were inert; for three fourths of the slanderers in the world would never injure their object, except by malice of go-betweens, who, under the mask of double friendship, act the part of double traitors.

[From the New York Mirror.]

SEA-THOUGHTS, ADVENTURES AND OCCUPATIONS.

BY THEODORE S. FAY.

"The melancholy deep."

At sea, September —, 1833.

You will smile, dear M. if after the experience of only a few days, I protest my opinion that the sea has been very much slandered. A voyage across the Atlantic is a by word for *ennui*. I have not suffered from it yet. Happily I am exempted from the unpleasant tribute usually exacted by Neptune from mortal intruders upon his domains. Instead of a monotonous, I have thus far lived a busy, hurried and adventurous life. In the first place the excitement of travelling pleases me—this great excursion, this eagle flight to other worlds. It is an era in my life to which I have not yet become accustomed, except when it flashes on me at intervals, and then it almost intoxicates me. I can scarcely believe that I am no longer in America. Broadway, Pearl-street, the Battery, the City-hall—that extraordinary effort of architectural ambition! my friends—whose faces are now before me—whose voices are yet ringing in my ears. Am I *really* launching forth into the great world, placing an ocean between them and me—a barrier made up of dangers and length of time—gulfs to divide to behold them again, superhumanly wiser, grateful faces shall have grown wrinkled and warm hearts cold. There are moments when this separation from all that we know and all that we love, from friends, home and country, seems something audacious and unnatural, and a superstitious feeling crosses me similar to that said to have been experienced by the crew of Columbus—a vague fear that, in the unexplored track before me may lie some fathomless depths, some indefinite peril, to punish so wild an experiment. But these are idle phantoms of imagination, and I turn from them toward the future with inexpressible interest. I am quite dazzled with the prospect. When I awake in the morning, or as I look up after an absorbing passage in a book, it bursts on me sometimes with delightful force and lustre. Here is one refuge against *ennui*.

It is a mistaken idea that the traveller over the ocean meets no adventures; a sea-voyage is full of them. For instance, we had a sort of mutiny before we were out of the harbor. When all was in readiness, and the pilot had given his order to "heave short there," preparatory to tripping the anchor, instead of obeying, the crew remained motionless They wanted one more man, and would not touch a rope till their legal number was complete. As upon the identity of Sir Roger de Coverly's picture, transformed into the Saracen's head, much was here to be said on both sides of the question, as the deficiency among the crew, for certain good reasons, was supplied by an additional mate. The ring-leader among the sailors was a giant of a fellow, called Sam, who held out with dogged resolution, till awed by the sternness of Mr Strong, the first mate. It displayed the influence of a single superior character over a crowd. Such a potent spell is *mind*. One after the other, the rebellious gang slunk to their duty, giant and all—our ample sails opened to the wind, and the fair city passed from before me.

My next incident, although equally harmless, was, at first, still less agreeable. We were riding beautifully onward over the smooth waves, when I observed the second mate, Mr Howel, drooping about the deck languidly. I asked him if he was unwell. "Oh! sir," he replied, with a true valetudinarian air, "I am very sick; but," he added, in a half-confidential tone, "I do not *think* it is the *yellow fever!*" The three paces which I stepped back were long and decided, like those of one who suddenly treads upon a snake. The idea of a man coming deliberately on board a brig bound on a six weeks' voyage, aware of the probability of his being sick with the yellow fever, had novelty to recommend it if nothing else. The yellow fever is the fiend from which I have seen a whole city fly, and marked, under its baneful influence, grass growing in the business streets of the town. I can tell you I was not long to the leeward of my facetious companion.—His disease, however, subsequently appeared nothing more than the remnants of his land-frolics.

It is astonishing how important the merest trifles become when brought into close contact with us in a narrow circle. Let no mere talking moralist censure Napoleon for his sensitiveness to petty incidents at St Helena. The mind, like the eye adopts itself to its situation. Now, here am I, (shade of the emperor pardon me for mentioning myself and him in the same sentence,) you would smile to see how I am narrowed down. I have been studying all the little peculiarities, moral and physical, of my situation—the petty politics of the ship—the statistics—the topography—the characters of the people—and innumerable other little *pros* and *cons*. I think I see through both the mates, and you would deem the captain and me cronies of forty years standing. The steward and cook have not escaped my notice. Nay, I have gone further than this. I have examined into the disposition of the dog Carlo; made observations on the inhabitants of the hen-coop, and detected several nice shades of character in the pigs. Of the latter we have four on board; three of whom are amiable; but the fourth is no better than a peace-breaker.

We have been looking at the shifting color of the water this morning, and watching mother Carey's chickens. Who mother Carey was, I do not know; but the chickens are pretty birds, forever upon the wing about the vessel; now crowding around the stern; now darting across the deck, then dispersing, wheeling in circles, dipping in the wave, and chasing each other with almost the speed of light, "more restless than the swallow in the skies," whom, by the way they much resemble. I find an agreeable fellowship in these little creatures; for birds, like flowers, are bright and familiar objects, and associated with the gay and summer scenes of nature. They are all that except the vast we have yet seen of ocean wonders, expanse itself of waters, spread around in almost the largest and most perfect circle ever presented to human eyes. Sharks, whales, water-spouts, flying-fish, dolphins, sea serpents, krakens, leviathans, etc yet figure only in our perspective.

The weather is clear and delightful. The sea calm and blue. It is all a holyday to me. What a fairy place would be this serene deep, were it ever thus peaceful and sunshiny. Yet above it, even in those silver clouds hang tempests, and in these pellucid waves lurk horror and destruction. How like life! How like the human heart!

I have been disappointed in Carlo I am one of that kind of men who enjoy the society of cats, dogs and other dumb beasts, especially where the attachment is reciprocal; and on a long journey through the woods I have always most friendly conversation with my horse. I am a favorite with them too, and I have sometimes seen, on my approach, a general gladness go through the farm-yard. When I discovered that a dog was to be among our *compagnons de voyage*, I was gratified, and I endeavored to conciliate him by all the usual means. He is short, fat, and bandy-legged, covered with curls of white and red hair, and well advanced in years. Strangers among men I never receive with entire trust, but I have a natural confidence in dogs. Business, avarice, education, ambition, prejudice and pride, warp men from their original goodness, but dogs are nearly always the same.

"Ah, man! the brute creation see,
Thy constancy oft needs the spur;
While lessons of fidelity
Are seen in every bob-tail cur."

Carlo has other claims to respect also, besides merely being a dog. He is invested with that interest imparted to people who have encountered remarkable dangers or romantic adventures. He has sailed round the world, and has been several times shipwrecked. He was one in a brig capsized during a sudden hurricane in the West Indies, and was precipitated with the whole crew into the midst of a shoal of sharks.—I was therefore interested in him, and anticipated much amusement from him. What runs and jumps we were to have together when fairly at sea. What leapings, greetings, and caresses, when I came upon deck of a morning. What standings up on the hind legs! what holdings out of the paw! These visions of canine felicity were completely without foundation. Carlo is altogether a different sort of person. A sober, discreet, meditative old fellow, who regards all idle frolics with the sidelong glances of angry rebuke and solemn disapprobation. He is totally destitute of humor and colloquial abilities, and has not smiled or said a word since we embarked. I think him very affected and disagreeable. He resembles many a man of celebrity, for an introduction to whom one feels wonderfully anxious, but who, after a short acquaintance, is found more dull and stupid than an ordinary companion. Why, any strange dog about street might wag his tail at a salutation, and return a civil answer when spoken to kindly, whereas this fellow goes about with a grumbling, schoolmaster-countenance, entering into none of the amusements and sociabilities of our cheerful circle. I solicited the honor of his hand the other day for a long time without success, and at length really began to believe that this prominent branch in the education of all well-bred dogs had been neglected till enlightened by the captain, at whose command my four-footed friend, after a broad look of displeasure, slowly complied, with the grace of a spoiled urchin who makes a bow to the company only when threatened with a flogging. I have given over—I have broken off altogether. We do not any more pay each other even the external signs of courtesy. I pass him in the morning with studied coolness, and he greets me with his tail as stiff and motionless as the bowsprit, which, by the way, in shape it a good deal resembles. When Timon of Athens exclaimed,

"For thy part, I do wish thou wert a dog,
That I might love thee something,"

it is very evident to my mind, that he had in his fancy some creature particularly different from Carlo.

CHAPTER ON TALLEYRAND.

Our business, or more correctly speaking, our pleasure is not to trouble ourselves or our well-beloved public with a detailed account of the birth, parentage, and personal feats of the inimitable Prince Talleyrand de Perigord. No; our pen with an instinctive predilection, ever turns from grave to gay. We have, in short, resolved to devote our historical researches more to the sayings than to the doings of our hero.—Of a piece with this prudent resolve, is our determination not even to meddle with the family matters connected with our subject, further than to state the following brief particulars of Charles Maurice, Prince de Talleyrand—glorious and never-to-be-forgotten name in the annals of European diplomacy!

To commence then in the style historical:—Charles Maurice Talleyrand was born in Paris in the year 1754. In the middle ages his ancestors were Sovereigns of Quercy. The name Talleyrand, which appears originally to have been that of an estate or manor was formerly written Taleran, Talileran, or Talliran. In the commencement of the twelfth century it was adopted as a surname by the family of the Sovereign Counts of Perigord. After the extinction of the elder branch, the younger, known by the designation of the Counts de Grignols, and afterwards by that of the Princes de Chalais and de Talleyrand, succeeded to the family title and honors.

Having stated so much, or rather so little, for the benefit of the curious in genealogy, we crave permission, not only to proceed at once to lighter, and to us more attractive matter, but to present *it* without any ceremonious attention to time, place, or circumstance, and after that unconnected fashion which to narrators is a sort of second nature.

Early in life, Talleyrand de Perigord figured among the most influential personages of France, and formed a close connexion with the principal republican leaders of the day; to some of them, however, the outset of his political career rendered him an object of distrust. Carnot, in particular, manifested a deep-rooted aversion for the *pretre defroque*, as he contemptuously termed the ex-bishop of Autun. Chenier compared him to a sponge that absorbs a portion of every liquor in which it is steeped, with this difference, that the sponge, when squeezed, disgorges its contents, whilst Talleyrand still imbibes and still retains. It must be admitted that one whose career belongs to so many epochs—one who has horizon blackened seemed to 'ride on the whirlwind and direct the storm'—one who has survived the Old Regime, the Directory, the Consular power, the empire, and the final fall of the Bourbons, still rising on the wreck of each crumbling dynasty that overwhelmed in its ruin his less fortunate or less skilful compeers,—such a one might well engender in others that sour and sullen spirit which envy is ever ready to rail at vice when its rewards fall not to her share.

Talleyrand, we learn, was found irresistible by the *adorable noitic du genre humain*; and a certain lady with much vivacity and true French frankness even went so far as to declare that she could refuse him nothing. 'Perhaps not your favors,' said Madam de Staël, who was present, 'but most assured your confidence.' The distinction was significant. The celebrated lady to whom we have just alluded was at one period among the the number of those who exercised great influence over Talleyrad. Her empire, however, though on mental superiority, was subsequently undermined by the mere personal attractions of Madame Grandt, with whom Talleyrand became much smitten. The notabilities of the day were rather astonished at this circumstance, for the conversation of the beauty was insufferably vapid. A friend of Talleyrand was ungallant enough to enquire how he could possibly stop to admire the fashion of the casket when the lustre of the gem was so dim. 'The society of dulness is refreshing,' replied the diplomatist, 'and I like now and then to rest myself.' In the present instance, the triumph of the insipid belle was complete. On a certain occasion, when Madam de Staël and several other ladies were playing at the *jue de societe*, well known in the social circles of Paris as the game of the boat, the question was put to Talleyrand which of the two ladies he would save from drowning. Madame Grandt or Madame de Staël. Ah, Madame!' said he to the latter, 'you could never stand in need of succour, for your cleverness would extricate you from every danger; I would therefore save Madame Grandt.' It was impossible to parry a home question with more address.

We have another anecdote relating to an adventure of Talleyrand, in which Madame Grandt figures with great *eclat*. The former frequently persecuted the lady with his assiduities, sometimes remaing *tete-a-tete* with her at her house till a late hour at night. On one such occasion Madame Grandt felt desirous of being alone. It was long past seven o'clock, and still the importunate suitor betrayed no symptoms of retiring. What was to be done? Madame feigned indisposition, and at last had recourse to that infallible expedient—a nervous attack. Talleyrand became alarmed, and ran to the window, which he opened, in hopes that a current of fresh air might revive the fair sufferer.—Precisely at this moment and as his back was turned, Madame Grandt softly but suddenly seized her visitor by the leg, and fairly jerked him out of the window into the street. Had there been room for the exercise if volition in the matter, the space through which the somerset was performed would have confirmed the justice of the old adage—'look before you leap'—for the apartment was on the *entresol*.

Madame de St, Edme, botter known to the literary world by the designation of *lu Contemporaine* and who always managed to be intimate with every body who happened to be somebody, was of course on the best terms imaginable with Talleyrand. The following anecdote is furnished by the amiable *Contemporaine* herself, and we give it as nearly without remaining at least two hours in conversation with him. One day he carried his admiration of my ringlets so far, that in playfully twisting and turning them with his fingers, he at last reduced them to a state of 'most admirable disorder," this he proceeded to repair, and the hand that had signed treaties of peace for France, purchased a truce with me on terms which proved that some little value was set on the cessation of hostilities between us. The minister took the curls one by one, carefully put them in papers, and arranged them under my hat, with a request that the edifice of my *frisure* might remain undisturbed till my return home.—At a single glance I perceived that the curl-papers used by Talleyrand were bank notes of 1,000 francs each, and with a degree of patience which could be equalled only by his gallantry, I repassed the ringlets through my fingers, and as one solitary straggler had escaped his notice, I observed to him, 'One more *papillote*, and then your Excellency's task is finished.'

It has been stated that Talleyrand's main incentive to the attainment of power was his love of wealth. If so, avarice and ambition may be said to have gone hand in hand, for both have been amply gratified. The elevated position of the minister for Foreign Affairs, by giving him the key to all political secrets, enabled him to speculate with advantage in the public funds, and it appears that he liberally availed himself of his facilities. Some of his minor satellites, too, reaped the benefit of them second hand, catching, as it were, a refraction of the light which shone so resplendently on his fortunes. Every morning, whilst under the hand of his *perruquier*, it was Talleyrand's custom to enter into familiar conversation with that functionary sometimes touching on political matters, and on such occasions the barber 'would, with a greedy ear, devour up' his Excellency's 'discourse,' from which he derived many a valuable hint for his own guidance. If Talleyrand muttered between his teeth, 'Now is the time to sell,' Strap hied him in haste to the Bourse, and sold out his five per cents. He then resumed perfectly quiet, continued his daily routine, and powdered the minister's carpet, as usual, taking care to avail himself of the first hint of 'Now is the time to buy stock,' By diligently attending to these soliloquies of Talleyrand, the *perruquier* gradually amassed an enormous fortune.

Napoleon had by some means or other, been apprised of Talleyrand's hits on Change. The great Captain hated stock-jobbing of every description, and took his prime Minister severely to task. 'So,' said he with a sarcastic sneer, 'I am informed that your Excellency is making a fortune on the Bourse!'—'I never speculated but on one occasion,' was Talleyrand's reply.—'And when may that have been?' resumed the First Consul.—'I bought in on the 18th Brumaire, and I sold out the next day.' The force of the *repartee* will be evident to the reader who recollects that the stormy period allnded to was that of the *coup d'etat* which placed the Consular power in the hands of Bonaparte, and consequently laid the foundation of his subsequent greatness.

The circumstances of the time were admirably calculated to favour the ambitious views of Bonaparte. On his elevation to the empire, the nomination of the dignitaries, both male and female, appointed to various offices about the new Court, afforded ample scope for the exercise of Talleyrand's caustic wit.—The female fashion of that period sanctioned the liberal display of a neatly turned ankle, or in more precise terms the ladies' petticoats were then extravagantly short. One day, Talleyrand was in attendance at the Tuileries, in the apartment commonly called *la sa le du Trone*. Several ladies were also present, who had just been appointed to the dignity of Maids of Honour, and amongst the number, a certain Madame de Marmier, the daughter of the Duke de Choiseul. Her beauty, which was remarkable, and above all, the exquisite symmetry of a foot that might have felt quite at ease in Cinderella's slipper, afforded some excuse for her adoption of the prevailing fashion in its extreme; for be it divulged to our readers, the skirt of her robe was of unconscionable brevity. A good natured courtier of the new regime remarked the fact to Talleyrand and asked the opinion of the fair subject. Talleyrand looked first at the lady's face, then scanned her dress attentively, his eye taking a downward direction At last he dryly observed—'For a Maid of Honour, her petticoats are rather short.'

During the Consular regime, Talleyrand was the wit *par excellence* of the Court, and it must be confessed, that in common with most wits, he could rarely be accused of good-natured consideration for the feelings of those against whom his shafts were levelled. A certain distinguished personage, in his presence, once passed a high encomium on the beauty of the Marshioness de Luchesini, the wife of the Prussian Ambassador. a lady whose stature was colossal; and whose attractions were altogether of the masculine order. 'Bah!' exclaimed Talleyrand, in answer to the panegyrist—'I could show you better than that in the Consular Guard.' As nothing is more unstable than the vogue of a Court beauty, the Ambassadress, after this cruel sarcasm, was at a discount of fifty per cent.

EFFECTS OF EATING UPON THE MIND.

It is not necessary to be very particular on this head as the rules in respect to the deportment of the elegant tourist, in steamboats, will sufficiently apply to the Springs. We will merely observe that great vigilance and celerity is necessary, in both places, inasmuch as the viands have a habit of vanishing before one can say Jack Robinson. One special rule, which we cannot by any means omit mentioning, is, never to stop to lose time in considering what you shall eat, or to help your neighbors; if you do, you are a gone man.

We remember to have seen a spruce John Bull, who from his carrying a memorandum-book, and making frequent notes, was no doubt a forger of books of travels, who, the first morning he attended breakfast at Congress-hall, afforded us infinite diversion. He had placed his affections most evidently on a jolly, smoking steak, that, to say the honest truth, was the object of our own secret devoirs, and stood leaning on the back of a chair, directly opposite, waiting for that bell which excels the music of the spheres, or of the veritable Signorina, in the ears of a true amateur. At the first tinkling of this delightful instrument, a nimble young fellow, from the purlieus of the arcade, with a body no bigger than a wasp, slipped in between, took the chair, and transferred a large half of the steak to his own uses. The Signior John Bull looked awfully dignified, but said nothing, and departed in search of another steak, in a paroxysm of hunger. He had swallowed eight tumblers of Congress that morning. In the meanwhile he had lost the chance of getting any seat at all, until he was accommodated at a side table, where we detected him making several notes in his memorandum book, which, without doubt bore hard upon the Yankees.

It is astonishing how much the tone of a traveller's book depends upon the tone of his stomach. We once travelled in Italy with an English book-maker by trade who occasionally read portions of his lucubrations to us, and we always had occasion to notice this singular connexion of the brain and the stomach. If he got a good breakfast, he let the Italians off quite easy; if his dinner was satisfactory, he grumbled out a little praise; but if he got a good supper and bed, he would actually overflow in a downright eulogium. But woe to Italy if his breakfast was scanty—his dinner indifferent—his supper wanting—and his bed peopled with fleas. Ye powers! how he cut and slashed away!—The country was naught—the men all thieves and beggars—the women no better than they should be—the morals good for nothing—the religion still worse—the monks a set of lazy dogs—and the pope was sure to be classed with his old playmate, the d——l! Of so much consequence is a good dinner to the reputation of nations. It behoves, therefore, all tavern keepers to bear in mind, that they have in trust the honor of their country, and that they be careful to stuff all travellers by profession, and all professors of the noble art of puffing, with the good things of their larders—to station a servant behind the back of each of their chairs, with special orders to be particularly attentive—and to give them the best beds in the house. So shall their country flourish in immortal books of travels and diurnals, and taverns multiply and prosper ever more. There is no place in the world where this rule of feeding people into good humor is more infallible than at the Springs, where the appetite becomes so gloriously teasing and imperative, that it is creditably reported in the annals of the bon ton, that a delicate young lady did once eat up her beau, in a rural walk before breakfast. Certain it is, the unfortunate young gentleman was never heard of, and his bills at Congress-hall, and at the tailors, remain unpaid even unto this very day.—*Paulding.*

DEATH OF JOHN BIDDLES. This individual has long been known as the rich money lending shoe-maker of Bishopsgate-street, London. He died on the 4th instant, leaving property, as some state considerably above a million in value. It is said, that independently of some property which he received with his wife (whose face has seldom been seen out of the house,) it was by extreme frugality and attention to business, and by availing himself of the advantages of the markets, that he realised this immense sum.—His person was mean in the extreme, his dress that of a laboring mechanic; his small clothes, stockings, and shoes, bore the appearance of those of a charity boy. He was a very heavy proprietor in the East India Company, and a large shareholder in the Chartered Gas Light Company, as well as in other companies. His evenings he spent at a public house near Bishopsgate-street, where he regaled himself with a glass of gin and water or half a pint of ale and bread and cheese, by which means the expense of both fire and candle was saved. At home his expenses scarcely amounted to £50, whilst he advanced very considerable sums by way of loans to others. The parsimonious habits of this uncommon character were strongly exhibited in some of his journeys, by adopting every means in his power of saving a penny—as purchasing a sheep's heart or chop on the road, and getting it dressed in some tap room, which, with a penny loaf and half a pint of beer, has furnished him a sumptuous repast; and after walking many weary miles, he has often congratulated himself that his whole day's expence has not exceeded sixpence. At other times, however, he has, with a companion residing in Bishopsgate-street, taken a post-chaise to make an excursion of pleasure, during which he visited the first rate inns, fared on the best, and whilst his companion has drank his foreign wine, he, with the same gout, has enjoyed his gin and water, and freely paid his quota. In his own shop he has been seen taking his breakfast—a bason of tea and a slice of bread and butter tucked in the saucer, like an apprentice.

TARTAR WEDDING.

BY MRS HOLDERNESS.

When a Tartar desires to marry, and has fixed upon the family from which to choose his wife, (in which determination he must, for the most part, be influenced by interest, although the reputed beauty or good qualities of his bride may perhaps have been described to him by her attendants,) his first step is to obtain the consent of the father. This being accomplished, presents are sent according to the circumstances of the suitor, who now visits in the family on a footing of increased familiarity. None of the female part of it, however, are on any occasion visible to him, unless he can by stealth obtain a glance of his fair one, who possesses the superior advantage of seeing him whenever he comes to the house, through the lattice-work which encloses the apartments of the women.

At the period fixed for the wedding, a Tartar Murza sends to all the neighboring villages an invitation, to come and partake of his festivity and good cheer. Two, three, or more villages a day are thus feasted, and this lasts a week, ten days, or a fortnight, according to the wealth of the bridegroom. Each guest takes with him some present, which is as handsome as his means will allow; a horse, a sheep, a lamb, various articles of dress, nay, even money, are presented on these occasions.

Much ceremony takes place in preparing the intended bride, on the evening before the wedding, of which I have been a witness. The poor girl either was or appeared to be, a most unwilling victim. She was lying on cushions when I first entered, covered so as not to be seen, and surrounded by the girls who were her particular friends, the rest of the women attending less closely. The girls, at intervals, loudly lamented the loss of their companion, and she joined in the voice of wo. At length, the women told her that it was time to commence the preparations. In an instant the girls all seized her, and uttering loud cries, attempted to withhold her from the women, who, struggling against them, endeavored to force her away. This scene lasted till the bride was near suffering seriously from their folly, for she fainted from continued exertions, and the heat of the crowd; but this may be said to have ended the contest, for they were obliged to give room and air, for her to revive, and some little time after she had recovered, the women took formal possession of their new associate.—They then began to die her fingers, and toe-nails, and afterwards her hair, which being tied up, she at last was left to repose. During the whole time I was there, she would not show her face; and in general, I have observed that if one tells a Tartar girl that it is said she is about to be married, she runs immediately out of the room, and will never speak to a stranger on that subject.

The share which the priest has in the ceremony, is, I believe, very slight: he attends the house of the bride's father, and asks at her window, whether she consents to the marriage. If she answers in the affirmative, he says some short ejaculatory prayer, blesses the couple in the name of the prophet, and retires. For this he receives a present of considerable value; a horse, a sheep, or money.

The principal ceremony takes place on the day when the bride is brought home to her husband's house, and the chief visiters are then invited. Eating, drinking, and dancing to the music of a drum and bagpipes, form the greatest part of the entertainment till the cavalcade sets out to meet the bride. She is always met at the frontiers of the estate on which the bridegroom resides, all the guests attending, and conducting the lady to her future dwelling. The party, when on the road, forms a gay and lively concourse, in which he, who in England would be called the *happy man*, is the only person who has not the appearance of being cheerful. Apparalled in his worst suit of clothes, with unshaven face, and perhaps badly mounted, he rides where he is least conspicuous, while a friend has the charge of leading another horse for him, which is always richly caparisoned.

When the party attending the bride is arrived at the place of meeting, the mother, or some duenna who has the superintendance of the business, first makes a present of value to the person who leads the horse, which if it be a shawl, as is generally the case is tied round the neck of the animal. Afterwards, many small handkerchiefs coarsely embroidered, and little pieces of linen, or of coarse printed cotton are distributed, for which the guests contend in horse-races. This occupies much time, and during the whole of it, the carriage which contains the bride, waits at the distance of nearly half a mile. It is never brought nearer to the party; but the lady's father, or one of her brothers' attends it, in order to see the charge faithfully executed ot delivering her *incect* into the house of her husband. The better to effect this, the carriage is hung with curtains inside, and if the party arrive somewhat early at the village, the vehicle is detained at the entrance of it till near the close of the day, and till it is supposed that all are occupied in eating. When she reaches the door of her new prison, sherbet is brought her to drink, and some kind of sweetmeat is given with it. She is next presented with a lamb, which is actually put into the carriage with her, and afterwards transferred to one of her attendants. At length, after much bustle and preparation, the court being previously cleared of all spectators, large coarse blanketting is fixed up, so as to prevent all possibility of her being seen

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr Weld—A communication in your last number, under the signature of "Preamble," is calculated to mislead the public mind, by parti-colored statements, respecting the editorial labors and merits of Mr L. Mason. The writer of the article, in his honest zeal to 'notice inaccuracies and omissions,' will no doubt feel grateful to any one who shall detect his own errors, and correct them. I shall perform this kind office for him in relation to those points upon which he has assailed Mr Mason's reputation, by telling that portion of the truth which he has suppressed.

Before I attempt this, I wish to call the reader's attention to the effort made by 'Preamble,' to reinforce the charge made by the Editor of the 'Harp' against the 'Choir,' as a work filled with light and trifling melodies. This charge has been refuted, *completely and totally*, by Mr Mason, in the communication which has kindled the zeal of your correspondent: and though it is again brought forward with his endorsement, as a true bill, will gain little credit in a community where sterling truth is more current than draughts on the imagination. This attempt of 'Preamble' to prop a tottering cause, if not prompted by a feeling of humanity, compels us to look upon him as one of a class whose easy credulity will swallow any thing however startling to reason; or of such a peculiar temperament, as to be predetermined to believe any thing to the prejudice of a fellow-being.

The first 'omission' which this lover of truth points out, is, that 'the late Dr Jackson (a musical worthy,) was employed to correct the first edition of the Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Church Music;' and that this Society felt then obliged to him for that service. Another omission brought to our notice, is, 'that the recent stereotyped editions of that most popular and *excellent collection* were corrected by Mr Charles Zeuner; and that Mr Mason assured many members of the H. & H. Society, that Mr Z's corrections were of great importance, and had enhanced the value of the Collection exceedingly.' These accusations, being of the same nature, I have brought together; and as it is the manifest design of the accuser to detract from the merit of Mr M, as the original compiler of the 'Collection' referred to, I shall counteract it by telling the truth of the matter.

Mr Mason having prepared a book of Church Music, came to this city for the purpose of publishing it. Upon his arrival, he submitted the work to the inspection of Dr Jackson, and it was highly approved by that eminent judge. While he was in treaty with Messrs Richardson & Lord respecting the terms of publication, he became acquainted with some of the most influential members of the H. & H. Society, by one of whom it was mentioned that a project was entertained of publishing a collection of Church Music under the auspices of that Society. Mr M. proposed to that association to join him in the publication of *his* work, and to give it the sanction of their name and influence. To this proposition they acceded. At *Mr M's particular request*, and not through the interposition of the Society, as 'Preamble' insinuates, Dr J. in presence of Mr M, revised the book and proposed a few alterations. In most instances, he merely intimated that an improvement might be made, leaving it to Mr M's taste to make it. In a very few cases, his own hand supplied the correction.—This is the sum total of Dr. J's service, for which your correspondent *says*, the 'H. & Hayda Society felt then obliged.' How amiable a virtue is gratitude, especially when it is excited by the '*smallest favors!*'

The service which Mr Z. has performed for the Collection, is of a similar character. He was employed by the editor, for a compensation, to revise it and suggest such alterations as he might deem expedient. He did the work, received his pay, and Mr M. adopted part of his suggestions, that is, he altered a note here and a note there, and rejected the rest. And now, what is the amount of obligation which these 'musical worthies' have conferred upon the Editor of the H. & H. Society Collection of Sacred Music? Is it not the same, Mr Weld, which you, or any other gentleman receive from a friend in whose hands you place your manuscript for the benefit of his criticism, and receive it back again with an intimation that the phraseology might be amended in a few places? Does the adoption of your friend's hints make the book, when published, less your own? Certainly not. The merits of Mr M. as the editor of 'a most popular and *excellent collection*' of Church Music, is no more to be ascribed to the labors of others, than the taste and execution displayed by Mr Z, in a voluntary on the organ, is to be attributed to the bellows blower behind the instrument. That Mr M. expressed a proper sense of the service of Mr Z, there can be no doubt; but that he used the hyperbolical terms set forth by 'Preamble,' is, probably, an 'inaccuracy,' which escaped from the writer amidst the fervor of a rhetorical flourish.

The next particular of Mr M's editorial conduct animadverted upon, is, the manner in which the 'Boston Collection of Anthems,' and another collection of short Sentences and Anthems and published by that gentleman, in the name of the H. & H. Society. Your correspondent complains that the 'first mentioned collection was never seen by the Society till it had been printed,' &c. One would suppose that the conduct of Mr M. in this instance, was a departure from the usual course pursued in conducting the Society's publications; but it is not so. The H. & H. Society Collection of Sacred Music has passed through a dozen editions, and not one of them has been submitted to the Society for inspection before publication. In respect to the collection of Short Sentences, of which the writer says, that it 'was, after some objections *recommended*, without having received a *very critical examination*,' I have only to say, that no recommendation appears in the book; none was *requested* by the author; and none is needed by those who have listened to the music it contains. The objections brought against the publication of the 'Choir' may be answered in the same manner. It is a rule of universal application, that the Society have never seen their publications till they have been 'printed bound and lettered,' and the members have been called together to learn how to sing their own music. Upon the difference which 'Preamble' says exists between the first and second editions of the 'Choir' I remark, that it consists in the omission of some of the new music contained in the first, and the substitution of some of the old Psalm and Hymn tunes which good taste has approved, and the use of the Church has hallowed. In transferring the recommendation of the H. & H. Society from the first, to the second edition of this work, the publisher followed custom; and perhaps Mr Z. or his publisher followed the same authority, in transferring the recommendation of the 'Professional Society' from the first, to the second edition of the 'Harp.'

Having discharged his spleen against Mr M, which is the main design of this writer, he proceeds to the object next in importance, which is, to puff Mr Z's new work. To be sure, he disclaims any such intention, but in the same breath comes out with, 'Let us sing to the praise and glory of the Harp,' and launches out into a strain, which, for aught I know, may be very worthy of the subject. I have no wish to criticise his panegyric. It is a charitable act, to say the least, and should be read as a proof of the author's benevolence to objects in distress. If it be a favorite piece of composition, perhaps, he can persuade his friend to set it to original music, or to adapt it to the tune—Extracted, on the 363d page of the 'Harp.'

There is a view of this subject, which, to the mere looker-on, seems not a little extraordinary. Your correspondent writes with an air of authority. His assertions are put forth, not as the opinions of an individual, but as the sentiments of the H. & H. Society. He comes forward as their mouthpiece on this occasion, and declares how *they* do, or do not think; and how *they* have, or have not acted. I cannot help inquiring whether this capacity is assumed without rightful authority, or whether he does, in fact, act by delegated power. Will the Society, by openly espousing the side of the writer in the Galaxy, or by silently acquiescing in his attack on Mr Mason, form a party against that gentleman? If so, we have presented to us a spectacle of a character altogether anomalous. The Society employs an editor to superintend their musical publications, and, at the same time, endeavors to prejudice the public mind against him. They make use of his labors to extend their own reputation, and exert their influence to blast his fame.—They draw their support from his taste and skill, and try to convince the world that he is destitute of both.—The editorial productions of Mr M. constitute the chief part of their property, and they are crying it down in the market. It is time, in my humble opinion, for Mr M. to come to an understanding with the H. & H. Society. They should openly put the seal of reprobation upon such sentiments as are expressed by the writer in the Galaxy, or cease to divide, with the abused party, the profits of his labors. The consideration offered on the part of the Society, in the contract between them and Mr Mason, was their name and influence. If these be withdrawn, or if they suffer them to be lessened, the consideration fails; and the contract cannot be binding on one party, when its stipulations have been violated by the other.

Appendix.

For the New England Galaxy.

MAY MORNING.

'Then came faire May, the fairest Mayd on ground,
Deckt all with dainties of her seasons pryde,
And throwing floures out of her lap around.'
'Young folke now flocken in—every where
To gather May-buskets—and smelling brere;
And home they hasten, * * ere day-light.'
Spenser

'——'tis as much impossible,
Unless we sweep them from the door with cannons,
To scatter 'em as 'tis to make 'em sleep
On *May-day morning*.' *Shakspeare.*

But times have amazingly altered since the above quotations emanated from their respective sources. *Herrick* is in better tune for our times:

Get up, get up, for shame; the blooming morn
Upon her wings presents the god unshorn;
See how Aurora throws her fair
Fresh-gilded colors through the air;
Get up, sweet slug-a-bed, and see
The dew, bespangling herb and tree:
Each flower has wept and bowed towards the east,
Above an hour since; yet you not drest,
Nay, not so much as out of bed;
When all the birds have matins said,
And sung their thankful hymns: 'tis sin,
Nay profanation to keep in.

Mr Weld—As you are doomed to a residence in the city, and by reason thereof debarred the inestimable privilege of now and then spending a delicious morning hour among the "smelling brere," or in perambulating the verdant domains of the kine, or in penetrating the denser shades that afford a retreat for such as claim no relationship with man, perhaps a brief account of my May-morning peregrinations, will not prove altogether uninteresting. Possessing, in union with other unenviable qualities, a dash of the romantic, and being located in a vicinity where this bootless characteristic has a rich field for exercise, I could not, of course, permit such an occasion as May-morning to pass without improvement. But to begin at the beginning.

On Wednesday evening, at the Town Hall, after the Phrenological Lecture was over, (which lecture, by the way, was prefaced with a very amusing apology for the *Barberous* shave the audience had undergone the previous week,) a number of the young folks entered into a "compact and agreement" to set out early in the morning on a visit to the renowned cavern known as the "Pirate's Cave," or more familiarly the "Dungeon Hole;" which is situated two or three miles back in the woods, in a northwesterly direction from the Hotel. Its location is in a romantic and sequestered spot; and as the route thence presents every variety of woodland scenery, with now and then a *splash* of the aquatic, a visit to it affords an exceedingly peculiar morning walk. I need not add that I was very happy in accepting an invitation to join the party. Now I am a pretty early riser, "though I say it that shouldn't say it," and after the above agreement to start *early*, I was somewhat surprised, on retiring, at being notified that the hour set was toward luncheon time, viz: at the ringing of the sunrise bell; however—

After attending to my usual morning business matters, I was at the place appointed for rendezvous a little before the welcome sound of the bell was heard. Very few had mustered, and for some time the question whether we should ultimately be able to form a quorum, looked rather dubious. Some sent word that they had been taken sick; others that it was too damp and cold, &c. Strange what notions people have while under the operation of Morpheus's *doses*. In regard to the latter, it were matter of wonder where they obtained their information, for there has scarce been a finer day since the flood; and as respects the former—those who had been so suddenly taken ill—the notion that the morning air is often recommended as beneficial to invalids, probably appeared to them rather *dreamy*; but no matter—people may blaspheme sickness as much as they choose; I protest that for convenience sake, *in universa creatione nihil sit melius*. Here endeth the chapter introductory.

Such of the party as did assemble had too full a developement about the middle line at the posterior part of the coronal surface of the head—marked 15 in the bust (as Dr Barber would say) viz: *Firmness*, to be deterred from undertaking the journey by the absence of those who were guilty of breach of promise; and we were soon upon "our winding way."

Entering First Pine Hill, at the head of Hart street, we wound along the verge of the elevation at the right, and struck into the Stony Brook Road, which we pursued, (now and then describing a semicircle through the marginal underbrush for the purpose of avoiding the sloughs which at this season intersect the road, and at other times, against the rocks and "flinty hillocks," barking our—our—it is a *love*, unclassical word that belongs here, and we must apply the rule which our schoolmistress taught us to apply to all hard words—skip it—) until we arrived at the Dungeon Rasture wall, which was scaled with marvellous ease, as the Field Driver will attest from *circumstantial* evidence.

Thence we kept on, in rather a dubious track, gathering a few flowers by the way side, now and then starting from his retreat a quail or other tenant of the forest, who greeted us with such a cry as seemed to be intended to convey the opinion that we had entered the wrong pew in the temple of nature, and penetrating at least a pair of miry, pestiferous swamps, we arrived at the far bourne.

The Pirate's Cave is much visited during the pleasant season of the year, not only by the town's people, but by those from a distance. Tradition has thrown around it a deep and mysterious interest. No doubt many things which we are told in relation to its history, are the offspring of imagination; but heaven knows that there is enough, fully ascertained to be truth, to render it an object of fearful interest, till crimes of the blackest dye shall cease to create a shudder.

The depth and extent of this celebrated cavern are unknown, for no person living has entered further than a pace or two.

The great earthquake of 1680 rent the rock above, and by projecting forward an immense mass, fearfully closed up the entrance to the inner chambers. There is no fiction here, for the effects of the earthquake are as plainly perceptible as the rock itself. But the circumstance which attaches the deepest interest to the memorable occurrence, is, that it entombed alive a miserable being who had retired from his bloody traffic upon the seas and taken up his abode in the lonely den, far from the society of those with whom, perhaps, he possessed little else in common than the outward form. It was from him that the name "Pirate's Cave" was given to the place. It is also sometimes called "Veal's Dungeon"—for his name was Thomas Veal.

It is indeed a wild and lonely spot—deep in the woods and of difficult access—but a step or two in advance of an almost impenetrable swamp. The adjacent scenery is still wild and abrupt, though the hills and ravines are clothed with a less dense forest growth, than when trodden by the unhallowed foot of the miserable outcast.—The sound of the woodsman's axe has, for a long series of years, been heard in the vicinity—and the huge pine and tall maple—the vine-wreathed cedar and the dark hemlock have fallen before him.

If you ascend the rock beneath which the black mouth of the cavern opens, you see nothing around but dark woods and craggy, briar-studded precipices; and you hear nothing but the notes of the bird who delights to dwell in the deep solitudes of the forest; the hideous voices of the reptiles who hold undisturbed dominion in the adjacent swamp; and the deep, ceaseless moan of the forest; save, perhaps, if you listen attentively, you may hear the startling sound of the rattlesnake as he glides down a crevice of the rock, it may be, to coil himself among the bones of him whom heaven chose the above fearful mode of shutting up in a prison house, which will only yield to that earthquake which will also cause the sea to give up its dead. It was my design here to have introduced one or two incidents from the number which present themselves, connected with the history of the place, but perhaps the reader may think that the space might be better occupied.

* * * *

On the afternoon of Tuesday, the 26th of November, 1658, a worthy English youth, in high favor with the colonial government, set out from Boston with certain important despatches, to be delivered at Salem; but thither he never arrived. Great alarm and grief was occasioned by his sudden disappearance. Every means was resorted to for his discovery, which parental agony, or public sympathy could devise, but all was unavailing; and it was pretty generally concluded that he had been seized by the Indians and transferred to some remote quarter, or had been by them murdered, and his body concealed. We say this was pretty generally the conclusion—and perhaps it was natural enough under existing circumstances. Yet there was not a friendly Indian in the whole colony who would accede to it—"no Indian strike in the dark," said they. A generation passed away, and William Jetburn was forgotten;—but a few years ago as a woodsman felled an aged pine in the vicinity of the place of which we are speaking,

"The murdered traveller's bones were found."

How the remains were known to be his, I cannot say—but it is not probable that a universal belief that such was the fast, would have originated upon any other than good ground.

* * * *

Early in the afternoon of a delicious Indian summer's day, in the above year, a large party of the youthful villagers assembled to make the last visit to their loved sylvan retreats, which they would probably be permitted to do for the season, as the time had already arrived when the white mantle of winter might daily be expected to fall over every forest beauty; and among the brightest and gayest of the party, was Elizabeth Verner—the pride, the flower of the village. They assembled near what is now called Hemlock Swamp—and a merry afternoon they spent. But when the pine and the hemlock began to be tinged with a deeper hue, as the shades of evening advanced, and the party was preparing to proceed homeward, one of the number was missing—and that one was Miss Verner.

It was at first thought that she had merely concealed herself for the purpose of exciting their fears and in like pleasant humor they resolved to proceed onward without her. But the shades of evening grew more dense and yet she came not—it were unsafe to proceed farther as she might mistake her way. They returned, but found her not; the shrillest voice was raised, pronouncing her name, but the only answer returned was the echo sent back by the distant hill. Many torches were lighted in the woods that night. The briar-woven dell and the dismal brake presented no barrier to the agonized friend, and the sympathising villager. The drum and the trumpet sounded upon the hill-top, and their music rolled wildly through the glen. The frighted night-bird shrieked, and the roused reptile hissed.—But—

* * * Elizabeth Verner was never seen afterward. Many years passed away, and as a wood-cutter was one day pursuing his labors in the vicinity of the cavern, a rattlesnake glided by him, which he pursued; and as the reptile entered the mouth of the cavern, struck at him with his axe; the monster escaped, but as the woodsman overturned the sod in withdrawing his axe, he discovered a ring, which on examination was found to bear the name of Elizabeth Verner, engraven in the rude characters of the 17th century. It is harrowing to think that her bones may now be mouldering beside those of the pirate.

* * * *

On our way homeward from the Dungeon Hole we proceeded in a direction that brought us out upon the old Lynnfield road, for it was the desire of some, as we passed through Pan Swamp, to visit the rock where is (or was) to be seen the foot-print of the Old Harry (to employ the softest name by which his Satanic Majesty is designated) which tradition informs us was placed there on a certain Sunday, in Puritan times, when a party of card-players had assembled. But we were obliged to drop this part of the story, as the morning had pretty well advanced, and most of us had begun to "feel the gnawing pangs" of an appetite approaching in intensity that of the Fire King, barring, perhaps, the molten lead and boiling brandy.

Lynn, May 5.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr Editor.—I may or may not be singular in my ideas of matters and things, of which you shall be the judge, as here are a few committed to paper, which, if you think worthy a place in the Galaxy, are at your service.

Frank.

WHAT I THINK.

When I pass through a populous street and see an assortment of bed linen hung out *to air* from the front windows of a splendid house, I think the inhabitants have a refined taste and care nothing for *the looks*.

When in passing such a house, a vessel of water comes from the windows and drenches me, I think the inhabitants are very saving of their steps, and may chance to visit the Police Court on a disagreeable errand.

When I sit at the table of a Hotel, and hear a person continually complaining of the food, and calling for the waiter, I think it very convincing proof that at other times he goes half starved, and waits upon himself.

When I chance to sit near one who sucks his food down as a pig does swill, I think it a sure sign that he is only fit to associate with such animals.

When I see a young man just commencing business spend two hours at his breakfast or dinner—sport a cane—drive a tandem or visit the Theatre often, I think it a good criterion to judge of his ultimate success.

When I occasionally hear him telling how good his credit and his business are, I think there is not a shadow of doubt but that he is bankrupt.

When I see a man endeavoring, and effecting it, to establish a credit by wearing ordinary apparel, while driving his marketing home through State street himself, I think that he has no grounds whereon to base it and that somebody will be bit.

When I hear a man commending *all* the doings of the present National Administration, I thing that he has an office or is an expectant of one.

When I hear a minister preach an hour from the text, "vanity, vanity, all is vanity," I think that the text very clearly defines the man and his discourse.

When I sit at the Theatre in the next box to a man with his family jewels and all, who will not pay me a debt about the amount which it cost him for the evening's amusement, I think it a pity that imprisonment for debt is abolished.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 10, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—Editor.

Prize Tale, &c.

The Publishers of the GALAXY, wishing to give an interest to their sheet, offer

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

in the following sums, for original articles for the Galaxy. FIFTY DOLLARS for the best *ORIGINAL TALE*, the scene of which must be laid in the United States. TWENTY FIVE for the best *POEM*, and TWENTY FIVE for the best *HUMOROUS ARTICLE*.

The Tale must not exceed five columns of the Galaxy, nor be less than three, in length; the Poem, must not exceed two. The subject, matter, and manner of the Humorous Article will be left with the author. It is hardly necessary to premise that purity of thought and of style are indispensable, and that *low wit* or *gross allusions* will condemn it at once.

Manuscripts will be submitted to the inspection and adjudication of impartial judges, and each Prize for which the articles are written, WILL BE PAID, *if there are more than two competitors; whether the successful article be intrinsically worth it or not.* The manuscripts must be directed the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, before the 15th of July—and the name of the author of each, sealed in a distinct note, must accompany it. The direction of the successful writer, only, will be opened. The manuscripts of the whole, will be at the disposal of the Publishers of the Galaxy.

☞ The Prizes, will be awarded the 1st of August; at which time the articles will be published.

Boston, April 12th, 1834.

A CHAPTER

For the Editor of the New York Constellation; reference to the peculiar merits of that gentleman, and his idolatry; with a notice of the objects thereof.

It hath never been the good fortune of the Editor of the Galaxy to see the living picture of Figaro of the Atlas and Constellation, but the mirror in which the form and talents of that dignitary are reflected, *viz*, the Atlas and Constellation, it is his lot to see weekly. As the Moon borroweth light from the Sun, so doth the Atlas and Constellation aforesaid, owe its splendor to its Sun, William T. Porter, Esq. And as occasionally the Moon is eclipsed by a something intervening between it and the Sun; even so is the Atlas and Constellation eclipsed, when a certain Star creepeth between it and its Editor, and divideth and obscureth the light which should otherwise be reflected from Figaro, upon and through the Constellation.

So much for star gazing, now, '*Revenons a nos moutons*,' Anglice, 'Let us return to our *sheep*.' It has given us much grief to perceive that Figaro has for a long time given evidence of mental aberration—that under the delusions which have mystified him, he has been given to idolatry—to man, and more particularly to woman worship. In all matters of gallantry, whether pertaining to pretty women in general, or pretty actresses in particular, that bandbox gentleman, that retailer of fashionable *on dits* and *non dits*; chit-chat and small talk, W. T. Porter, is absolutely, completely, and alas for him, we fear irremediably insane.

'He has wept at the sound of *her* voice,
He has smiled when *her* father appeared!'

The 'observed of all observers,' the 'divine,' 'accomplished,' 'superlatively beautiful' and 'super-superlatively amiable' Fanny, is present in all his sleeping and waking dreams; of the former visions he deposeth nothing, but his debdomadal is filled *weakly* with his waking reveries. (This notice, reader, was indited before dinner, else would we have quoted farther from Porter's expletives in speaking of Fanny, but we are determined not to spoil our appetite, even for the Kembles.) So much for the first heads of the chapter, now come we to the 'objects of Porter's Idolatry.'

"We regret to discover in the columns of a respected contemporary—the Boston Galaxy—what must be considered, at best, a disingenuous attempt to injure the fair fame of Mr Charles Kemble; and as the public are anxious to be informed of the facts in the premises, we give a brief synopsis of those alleged in the Galaxy, together with other information with which we have since been favored from a high quarter.

The above contains *one* fact, and one *insinuation*, which "*we* regret to find in the columns of a respected contemporary." It is a fact that Porter *regrets* to find an expose of the private character of his idol—so did the priests of Baal. It is *not* a fact that the article referred to was an "attempt to injure the fair fame of Mr Charles Kemble."

Of the sum stipulated for by Sir Thomas, stated in the Galaxy of April 26th, viz, half the receipts, Porter says—

"Now *we* understood, and so did the community generally, at the time, that the Kembles were not only to receive *half the receipts*, but the Federal-street Theatre,—which is under the direct surveillance of the Tremont management—*was to be closed* during their engagement, and they were also to receive *half the premium* the tickets might sell for at auction over and above the regular prices!"

Who made the Editor of the Constellation mouthpiece for the "community generally?"

All that the matter at issue between the former management of the Trement, and Sir Thomas, depends upon, is whether the Star gave Bostonians to *understand* that he was playing upon the same terms as at New York. If he did, he certainly did make a "trivial omission," as the Managers of the Tremont never distinctly *understood* the New York agreement, till learned from some one beside Sir Thomas. Figaro, 'entirely and fully disbelieves' all the representations made against Sir Thomas. Has he his disbelief from a 'high quarter'—and what *price* is to be set upon it? Is it from Sir Thomas himself? We copy the conclusion of Porter's article—premising that we deny "wrath and slaughter" in toto; we respect, but do not *adore* "*the* daughter"—and are not aware that she has by us been uncourteously treated. The 'mere possibility' alluded to, is considered here not only a *probability*, but some people have credulity enough to esteem it *a fact*. The Editor of the Galaxy has concocted no libel, precious or worthless, and by no other miracle than the usual Editor's, compositor's and pressman's labor, did the article alluded to get into the Galaxy. The insinuation, that spleen against Barry, dictated the article, is foolish—almost too much so to merit notice. No such feeling exists, if it did we should hardly take up the cudgel for the person against whom it was directed. And farther, lest Mr Porter should 'imagine vain things,' we deny all 'high' authority for our statements—we have no acquaintance with Mr Barry,—nay, we are so entirely unacquainted, that if Figaro and Barry were pointed out to us, we should not know which to address as the Manager of the Tremont. For the matter of the 'omission' if we entertained feelings for pretty actresses similar to those of Figaro, it might cost an annual fee of champagne to, we could mention about it.

'The case will have to wait some months for trial, which must interfere seriously with Mr K's previous arrangements to leave the country in June, and what is still worse, we fear the managers in other cities will bring similar suits against the same terms, we understand, were entered into with them all.

'We regret exceedingly [illegible] of the article in the Galaxy, which 'breathes out [illegible] slaughter' in its every line; and though we may not [illegible] it to the fact that the Tremont management have thought (im-)proper to omit extending to the editor thereof the usual courtesy of a 'Free admission,' yet we cannot see for the life of us why Mr K. and his daughter should be shamefully abused for a matter that is merely possible, and the truth of which the writer not only says expressly he will not in any way vouch for, but allows candidly it is merely predicated on 'current report'—which, saith a trite maxim, 'is a common liar!'—The daughter certainly, had nothing to do in the business, and how she is entitled to a share in such an uncourteous, and really shabby tirade is beyond our ken. Mr Kemble's conduct, provided the scurvy trick alleged *is true*,—which we much doubt—is hardly less mean, ungentlemanly and scandalous than Barry's, as displayed towards our friend of the Galaxy, nor should it be so considered. We doubt if the latter had any hand in concocting this precious libel, and we only wonder by what miracle it ever found its way into a paper sustaining deservedly so high a character for general ability joined to good sense and fairness.'

IF!

What a mischievous monosyllable is that which stands at the head of this paragraph! It implies a condition for a promise, or an excuse for an omission, and either is intolerable. Your man of 'ifs' would make headway in the world, *if* a condition or objection were not eternally in his path. Like the lad who determined never to trust himself in the water till he had learned to swim, the wight who is always in the subjunctive mode, would venture upon enterprises *if* he were sure of success. And as fortune, blind as she is, seldom favors those who lack energy, poverty and ill success are almost invariably consigned to the fate of the man of conjections. That is a capital story told of Columbus and the egg. After ineffectual essays on the part of divers persons at table with him, to make an egg stand on one end, Columbus by slightly breaking the shell made a square base, on which it stood. 'Ah!' said his rivals, '*if* we had broken the egg, we could have done it!' *If* the thought had occurred to them, they might; but they probably satisfied themselves that a round base would not form a stable foundation, and gave up the point with, '*if* it was square, it would stand—as it is it will not.' Columbus went a step farther, and by removing the *if*, accomplished what they had deemed impossible.

So with his voyage of discovery. 'The world,' said he, 'is round, and by sailing due West, I must reach the Indies. Give me the means.' '*If* the earth *is* like a globe you may;' but that *if* was an insurmountable objection in the eyes of those to whom he applied. Columbus however did not suffer *if* to lay an embargo on his enterprise, and by overcoming the *ifs* of the ignorant and timorous, immortalized himself, and discovered a new world.

We need not, however, go back to the days of Columbus for instances. We meet men of *ifs* every day. A new direction for enterprize is opened;—a few weigh the *ifs* pro and con; adventure, and are successful—the tardy ones then follow in their wake,—early enough to perceive that while removing the *ifs*, their predecessors have also 'removed the deposites' and reaped the first fruits; but too late themselves to do any thing but discover that '*if* the market had not been pre-supplied, they might have done wonders!'

We wonder how such a word ever gained admittance into the vocabulary of the Yankees. A nation who carry ice to Calcutta,—double Cape Horn in a Pink Stern Schooner—*manufacture* nutmegs of domestic *growth*—cross the Atlantic in an open boat—and establish agencies and Commercial Houses in every corner of the habitable globe, would hardly be supposed to acknowledge the legitimacy of such a part of speech as the conjunction *if*. *If* is, we believe, oftener used to cover a *ruse* than to speak the honest doubts of the universal Yankee Nation.

Colonel Crockett. The representative of the West has paid his visit and departed. Those who expected to see a man in a hunter's frock, with a fox skin cap to cover his 'mental developements;' and a six foot rifle, as a walking cane, have been disappointed. The miraculous powers ascribed to the muscles of the Colonel's face, have not proved, in this city, altogether and entirely unavailable, although a crowd besieged the Colonel's lodgings, on the first morning after his arrival, and he could not *grin their hats off*.

Himself the principal lion, the Colonel visited all the remarkables, in the city, and, on Wednesday went out to Lowell. There, it is said he acknowledged that finding an Injun's trail, and keepin' on it, was no part of a priming to following a handful of cotton from the bag of raw material, to the bale of manufactured.

At the end of the first act of the play, Davy made his appearance in one of the stage boxes, at the Tremont Theatre, on Thursday evening. He was greeted with three times three, by the crowded audience, who had promised themselves as much from the first appearance of Mr Crockett, at this Theatre, as from the veritable and original James Crow himself. But when Crow made his entree, and commenced with a congee to his intimate friend Davy, which was returned by the latter with a nod and a grin,

"Wide as from mouth in breadth capacious,"

the house rang. The property man behind the scenes was in a sea of trouble lest *that* grin should unbottle his thunder, while the more timid in front, were affrighted with the momentary expectation of seeing the house unroofed.

P. S. Those who have not seen Davy's living phiz have lost the *grin*—but may see the face in its natural state, at the Artist's Gallery.

Prize Essay on Penmanship, by B. F. Foster, a neat and useful essay, to which in 1832, the American Institute of Instruction awarded its premium. The author says in his preface that he aims to be *useful*, and if he were not as he is, a successful teacher of Penmanship, this essay alone would entitle him to credit.

Concise Introduction to Phrenology accompanied with a head of Spurzheim, by Wm Hunt, M. D. The object of this little manual is to give the reader 'such a taste of the science, as shall enable him, at a trifling expense, to determine for himself whether it is worth pursuing.' The plate was copied from a cast of Spurzheim's head, and the names of the organs are written at length upon it, as well as numbered. The low price of the work will put it in the hands of every one who 'has faith' in the *science*.

Blackwoods Edinburgh, and the London New Monthly; Boston Reprint, Allen & Ticknor. The Hartford republication of these works has ceased; and the original publishers now have, as they should, the whole field.

Mr C. H. Eaton was warmly welcomed on Thursday evening by his Boston friends, at the Tremont Theatre. He appeared as *Sir Giles Overreach*, in 'A new way to pay old debts.' His style has been much improved by experience,—and although he is not yet complete master of stage tricks and attitudes, these minor defects are overlooked, while his excellent conception of the characters he undertakes, draws rounds of applause from the admirers of the drama.

'Woman's Crimes.' A new piece under this title, by F. S. Hill, author of the 'Six Degrees of Crime,' will be presented at the Warren Theatre on Monday evening, for the Author's Benefit. The unexampled run of the 'Six Degrees,' is the best evidence of its merit, and an earnest of the character of Mr Hill's new drama. A bumper may be safely predicted for the author on its first representation.

Twelve thousand children, belonging to the various Sunday Schools in New York, assembled in the Park in that city, on Tuesday. The Transcript says, the weather was fine, the spectators numerous, and the whole had an imposing effect.

At the annual meeting of the Boston Society of Natural History the following officers were chosen;—

President, Benjamin D. Greene. Vice Presidents, John Ware; F. W. P. Greenwood. Corresponding Secretary, Amos Binney. Recording Secretary, D. Humphreys Storer. Treasurer, Epes S. Dixwell. Librarian, Charles C. Dillaway. Curators, Geo B. Emerson; Joseph W. M'Kean; Augustus A. Gould; Winslow Lewis, Jr; Wm B. Fowle; Geo W. Otis; Charles I. Jackson; John B. S. Jackson. Cabinet Keeper, Epes Sargent.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The members of the Common Council visited the House of Correction at South Boston on Wednesday afternoon.

The Grand Jury on Monday presented twenty-three bills of indictment, having finished the business of the month in one day.

The Directors of the Bunker Hill Monument Association on Monday voted to recommence the erection of the Monument on the 17th of June, and to complete it with all convenient dispatch.

Lieut Joseph L. Ross was chosen Captain of the Washington Light Infantry on Tuesday last, vice Capt. John Kendall, resigned; Ensign Edmund D. Cassell, Lieutenant; and Serjeant James Riley, Ensign. Capt Kendall was in the ranks.

In the Company of Infantry commanded by Captain Wm. R. Stacy, Ensign Calvin S. Russel was on Tuesday chosen Lieutenant, vice George B. Prentiss deceased, and Serjeant Levi Hawkes Jr was chosen Ensign, vice Russel, promoted.

Col Crockett was unable to grin off the wooden idol which Commodore Elliot has set up on the bows of the Constitution; he thinks however, that public opinion and the peoples votes will grin it off ere long.

The ladies of New Haven, it is said, have pledged themselves neither to walk, dance, marry, or in any way hold communion with natives who use tobacco, either by *chewing* or smoking.

A number of Grocers at Gloucester, whose applications for licenses to retail ardent spirits have been rejected, propose to call a County convention at Ipswich, for the purpose of setting up their Ebenezer against the License Laws, which they say are unconstitutional, and the enforcement of them an encroachment upon the rights of freemen.

Feuerbach, the eminent German Jurist, who was the patron of Casper Hauser and wrote his narative, which was translated a short time since by Doct Leiber and published in this city, lately died at Frankfort, it is supposed from poison.

The New York Standard a thorough Jackson Van Buren paper has been discontinued for want of patronage.

A New work by Prince Puckler Muskau, entitled *Tutti Frutti* (all the fruits) has been published in London. It is made up of reflections, travelling incidents &c.

Bark or *Barque*? We see this word, applied to a small vessel, spelt both ways. Which is right?

Some of the Washington Letter writers represent General Jackson on the point of resigning. Don't believe yourselves, gentlemen.

The Rebellion in Mexico has been put down by compromise with the rebels and peace is restored. Some of the principals were routed previous to the pacific arrangement.

An union is contemplated between the Asylum for Indigent Boys, and the Farm School on Thompson's Island. The Mercantile hopes the union will take place, as 'a larger number of boys than could possibly be accommodated in the city *proper*, will thus be provided for, and at no increase of expense to the community.'

A lad was recently devoured by wolves in the woods near Kingston, U. C.

'You are a mob, and not known to the laws,' said Mr Commissary Arcularius, to those who took possession of the Arsenal, during the late 'trois jours' in New York. A consoling doctrine for rioters, really. Many mobites who have been Police Court-ed in our good city, would have been glad, had the law disclaimed acquaintance with them.

The blanks who recently attempted the rescue of a slave, in Philadelphia, have been tried—and sentenced therefor to eighteen months imprisonment.

Capt. New, of brig Julia, at New York, from Cape de Verds, informs, that H. B. M. ship Elna, boarded the Am. ship Rosannah [of Boston,] and forcibly took from her two seamen, in Feb. last, while lying at St. Jago.

By a letter dated the 17th Feb, ult. we learn that Capt Jennings protested against it in the usual form;—upon this the 1st lieutenant of the "Etna" challenged him to fight. On the American captain's offering the terms on which he would accept the challenge, namely, to fight across a table with pistols, the British officer declined.

The commander of the Rosanna was presented with a handsome silver set by his passengers, while lying in the said port, in testimony of their approval of his conduct during the voyage from Havana.—*N. Y. Adv.*

Mr Eustis Prescott, formerly one of the publishers of the New York Atlas and Constellation, has established himself in New York as a Commission Merchant.

The bill to revive imprisonment for debt, which was passed in the New York Assembly, was lost in the Senate. The Legislature of that State adjourned on Tuesday, after a session of 121 days during which they have passed 294 acts and resolves. The aggregate of the capital of new banks incorporated is $5,800,000.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

'J. H. T.' on the Sandwich Islands, next week. 'The Bashful Man,' do. All others received since our last, inadmissible.

FOREIGN.

From Europe. London papers of the 3d, and Liverpool of the 4th April, have been received at New York by the ship Victoria.

On the 26th of March, Parliament adjourned to the 14th of April. There is very little intelligence, of any kind, in the English papers, and nothing of general interest relating to their domestic affairs.

Strong feeling appears to have been excited in France by the passage of a law relative to associations, in the Chamber of Deputies. The majority in favor of the measure was 92. Several of the most distinguished members of the Society of the Rights of Man left Paris in consequence: and a meeting of the *Union of July*, at which Gen Lafayette presided, expressed their determination to resist its execution. A written protest against this measure, was filed by the General in the Chamber in the following terms:

"The new and progressive attack on our July revolution has been so completely manifested on both sides in the debates, that my forced absence from the Chamber is a subject of regret for myself alone. I could, nevertheless, have certified to the heirs of 89 and 1830, that, even under the ancient regime, such an interdiction, subject to the good pleasure of the police of Sartines and Lenoir, would have excited astonishment and indignation, even in the Saloons of Versailles. I now confine myself to adding my personal protest to the numerous votes of my honorable colleagues against this anti-social consequence of a system, the origin and tendency of which I pointed out long ago. (Signed) LAFAYETTE.

"Paris, 26th March, 1834.

The indemnity bill for claims of citizens of the U. States, was under consideration, in the Chamber of Deputies, at the last dates.

Accounts from Madrid of the 21st of March have been received. They give the following account of the intended constitution of the Cortes. There are to be two Chambers, of which the higher is to be styled *Procerres del Reyno*, (Peers of the Realm,) and the other *Procuradores del Reyno*, (Deputies of the Kingdom.) The first is to be composed of the archbishops and grandees, distinguished military officers, magistrates, landed proprietors, principals of manufacturing and commercial establishments, and directors of public instruction. The Chamber of Deputies will be composed of persons elected by the people, who are required to be of the age of thirty and to have an income of 12,000 reals; but officers of Government, lawyers, physicians and clerks of the higher tribunals are to be eligible, with only half that income. Electors are required to possess an income of 2000 reals. The members of the lower chamber are to be chosen for the term of three years. The King is to possess the power of convening and dissolving the Cortes; but in case of dissolution, must convoke another the next

year. On the death of the King, they are to assemble forthwith.

The civil dissensions are by no means at an end, though the military operations are not prosecuted with great vigor.

Among the recent appointments by the Queen are those of Gen Tilson as Captain General of Cuba, and of Don Jose Maria Manseca as President of the Royal Court of Madrid

It is stated, that the Spanish Government have resolved to invade Portugal, for the purpose of expelling Don Carlos from that country.

The latest intelligence from Lisbon (16th of March) is rather unfavorable to the prospects of Don Pedro. The troops of Don Miguel were at Santarem, and contemplated an attack upon the constitutional army, which required a considerable augmentation of its force, in order to engage with any prospect of success.

The latest dates from Constantinople are of the 25th of February. Great preparations were then making in the naval department, and large reinforcements had been sent to Sivat, where Redschid Mehmet Pacha was forming a camp, which was to contain a force of 30,000. These preparations were supposed to be designed to counteract any effort, which might be made to compel the Sultan to renounce his engagements with Russia.

Some warlike preparations and movements on the part of Holland, had created uneasiness at Brussels; and it had been asserted in the Paris papers that Leopold had applied to the Cabinet of the Tuileries for the auxiliary aid of French troops to repel the threatened, or rather the imagined, invasion. The French and English Ministers at the Hague, moreover, had called upon the King of Holland to explain himself and his intentions. They are said to have addressed, if not joint, at least simultaneous remonstrances to this monarch, on the untoward augmentation of his army, and the apparent preparations for hostilities, which have superinduced such expensive as well as alarming measures here. King William's reply was a positive denial of any intentions of aggression.

Don Carlos is now at Villa Real, in Portugal, where he has succeeded in collecting about two thousand Spanish soldiers, who are well clad, armed and organized, and only wait a favorable opportunity to take the field.

The Woollen Trade. The trade of the woollen and worsted districts becomes daily worse. Very little indeed is doing—great numbers of workmen are out of employ—and on the whole, perhaps there has not been a time of greater stagnation since the melancholy year 1826. There is but one opinion as to the cause of our manufactures being thus brought to a stand. The enormous price of Wool—a price which, taking into account the value of money, is unprecedented—has given this check to the manufacture—the cause of the high price of wool is the short supply—and the cause of the short supply is, that consumption has been gradually gaining upon supply till at length it has got in advance and must wait the supply overtake it. The state of the American market has also had some influence on the manufacture.—*Leeds paper*

Royal Family of Denmark. The banishment of Prince Frederick, son of the Crown Prince, has been explained. It appears that this young gentleman lifted his hands not only against his wife, but also against the King and Queen. Denmark is unfortunate for family fracas. We believe there is no court in which intrigue is more rife. The Prince is to be sent on his travels to Iceland.

Death of Mrs Burns. It is with regret we announce the demise of the venerable relict of our national bard. The melancholy event took place at her own house in Dumfries, and the information was communicated in a letter to her sister at Mauchline, where we believe the eldest son of the poet is at present residing.—*Kilmarnock Journal.*

Later from France. Chamber of Deputies, April 1st. The project of a law authorizing the appropriation of 25,000,000f. for the payment of all claims of indemnity preserved by the Government of the U. S. was rejected by a vote of 176 to 168—majority against the bill 8.

In consequence of this decision, the Duke de Broglie and General Sebastiani resigned their places in the Ministry.

Letters of the 27th of March have been received at Paris from Madrid. It would appear from them that the projected expedition to Portugal has been resolved upon by the Spanish Government, and that troops are already despatched to the frontier. Some persons suppose that the expedition is not undertaken with the only view of driving Don Carlos from the frontiers of Spain, but also to afford assistance to Don Pedro against Don Miguel. This supposition, however, rests merely on the fact that M. Sarmento, the envoy of Donna Maria, had had an audience of the Regent of Spain on the 21st, for the purpose of delivering his credentials.

Later from Europe. London papers to the 7th, and Liverpool to the 8th, both inclusive, have been received at New York.

The Stuff Manufactorers, at Leeds, thrown out of employment by a stoppage in trade, are literally, in many cases, starving.

More resignations have taken place in the French Ministry, and a new Cabinet has been formed.

The Moniteur gives the following as the new French Ministry: Persil, Keeper of the Seals; M. Thiers, Minister of the Interior, in room of Count D'Argout; M. Duchatel, Deputy Minister of Commerce, in room of Thiers; Admiral de Rigny, Minister of Foreign Affairs, in place of Broglie, Vice Admiral Baron Roussin, Minister at Constantinople, Minister of Marine, in place of De Rigny; Soult, Humann and Guizot retain their stations.

A hostile spirit is gathering increased fervor between the governments of Holland and Belgium, and the actual early re-commencement of war is confidently predicted.

A determination on the part of the English and French governments, to curb the encroaching power of the Czar, seems to acquire fresh force.

The rumors of an interference by the Spanish troops in favor of Donna Maria in Portugal are daily gaining ground.

Prussia and Austria have drawn up in concert a note addressed to the Cabinets of London and Paris, in which the two Courts protest against the project of the Spanish Government to send an auxiliary army into Portugal, to assist Don Pedro in expelling his brother, and declaring that if Queen Christiana permits in her project, an Austrian and a Prussian army shall immediately enter Switzerland.

Texas. This country is likely to be convulsed in civil war, in consequence of the imprisonment of Col Austin, founder of Austin's colony. The Colonel is accused by the Mexican government of having excited the colony to insurrection, and driving away the Mexican troops. The Colonel is now undergoing his trial in the city of Mexico, and fears are entertained for his life. Should he be executed his death will be revenged, and a civil war must be the result.—*N. O. Mer Adv.*

City Affairs. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday

Abner Bourne, Esq. was unanimously chosen superintendent of the Public Lands in concurrence.

Monday next was assigned for the choice of five Directors of the House of Reformation.

The use of Faneuil Hall on the 4th of July next was granted to Wm S. Waitt and others, provided the city shall not want the same.

The Communication of the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, respecting the disorderly conduct of Engine Co. No 3, on the alarm of fire on the 1st inst. and the memorial of that company, accompanied with sundry resolutions, were read and committed to the Committee of the Fire Department.

Joseph Young was appointed second Assistant Foreman of Engine No 17.

A resolve passed that the N. E line of Boylston street, from the S. E. corner of the house of C. Sprague, to Washington street, be parallel with the N. E. side of Boylston Market-house, and at the distance of 45 1-2 feet therefrom, and all that part of Boylston street lying N. E. of said line be discontinued as part of said street.

The City Treasurer was authorized to cause the execution in favor of the city against Cornelius Coolidge to be issued, an order of the Board of Jan 3, directing said execution to be stayed, having been rescinded.

Cambridge street is to be paved.

The National Intelligencer contains the journal of the proceedings of the Senate relative to the nominations of the Government Directors of the Bank.—These nominations were first made by the President on the 17th of December. On the 21st, the Senate agreed to that of Mr James A. Bayard. Those of the other four were rejected on the 27th of Feb. On the 11th of March, these four persons, viz: Messrs. Wager, Gilpin, Sullivan, and McElderry, were renominated by the Executive, and on the 23d, the Message of the President, accompanying the nominations, was referred to the Committee on Finance.

A Fire occurred at Alexandria, Louisiana, on the 4th, which destroyed property to the amount of $50,000.

CONGRESS.

Thursday, May 1. In Senate—Mr McKean presented several memorials from the interior of Pennsylvania, in favor of the restoration of the deposites. Mr Webster observed, that he should be glad to be informed, as the colleague of the gentleman had stated that a revolution was going on in that state in favor of the Administration, whether there was, or was not, a deep and growing disapprobation of the measures of the Executive relative to the removal of the deposites?—Mr McKean said, that the people of the counties with which he was acquainted, were, as far as his knowledge extended, much dissatisfied with the removal of the deposites. He did not mean to say, that they were opposed to the Executive; but they were dissatisfied on account of that measure, which they attributed to error. Mr Webster said that he did not inquire whether the people were for or against the administration. He was much obliged to the gentleman for his candid reply. Mr Chambers presented the proceedings of the late Constitutional meeting at Baltimore, on which an interesting debate arose, which was not concluded, when the Senate proceeded to the consideration of Executive business, until the hour of adjournment.

In the House—Mr Adams obtained leave to introduce the resolutions relating to the notes of the Banks of the District of Columbia. Mr Lincoln observed that in the official paper of that morning, he had seen a base aspersion of the character of one of his colleagues and himself. Here the Chair observed that there was no motion before the House. Mr Lincoln said that he wished to state the circumstance to which he had alluded, as an inducement to the House to take up the resolution he had offered relative to the Post Office Department. If the Chair had any objection, he would not insist on proceeding, but would move the suspension of the rule, in order to take up the resolution. The motion was rejected, yeas 93, nays 63, two thirds not consenting. The General Appropriation Bill was then considered in Committee, the question being on the motion of Mr Foot, to strike out the appropriations for the mission to England and Russia. Mr J. Q. Adams supported the motion. Whenever the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations would say that the nominations would be made, he would vote for the appropriation; but what that gentleman had stated was an oracle, not designed to be intelligible. After a long debate, the motion was rejected, yeas 69, nays 101. The Committee then rose and the House adjourned.

Friday, May 2. In Senate—Mr Clay from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill appropriating for a limited time, the proceeds of sales of the public lands, accompanied by a report, purporting to be a reply to the Veto Message of the President, on the subject of the same bill. A motion to print 5000 copies of the report, was decided by yeas and nays in the affirmative, yeas 32, nays 9. Mr Southard presented resolutions, calling for the weekly and monthly statements of the Bank of the United States and the deposite banks, and authorising the Committee of Finance to investigate the condition of these banks, with power to send for persons and papers. Mr Webster presented a memorial from citizens of Boston, on the subject of the disparity between the nominal and real value of our gold and silver coins.

In the House—The day was occupied in the consideration of the General Appropriation Bill, which was reported to the House with numerous amendments by the Committee of the Whole. The House then adjourned to Monday.

Saturday, May 3. In Senate—Mr Silsbee presented a memorial from 1000 citizens of New Bedford, relative to the existing distress, which he accompanied with the following remarks:

These memorialists express in strong terms their disapprobation of the recent measures of the Executive. They attribute the sufferings which pervade the country mainly to the removal of the public deposites from the United States Bank; express their belief, that the Bank, under certain modifications, is necessary for the equalization of the currency, and pray for its recharter. The district of New Bedford he represented as giving great employment to shipping and employing considerable numbers of seamen and mechanics; as being some months ago in a state of increasing prosperity; but he added, this rapidly growing prosperity had been suddenly checked by the causes stated in the memorial.

Mr Forsyth endeavored to shew that there was no pressure on this or other branches of industry, and that the cry of distress was raised for party purposes. Mr Webster replied, and a debate of some length arose, which terminated in the reference of the memorial. Several resolutions were offered, which lie for consideration, and the Senate adjourned.

There was no session of the House on Saturday.

Monday May 5, in Senate—A Message was received from the President of the U. States, answering the call of the Senate of the 28th April, in relation to the Sales of Public Land, and ordered to be printed. A resolution submitted by Mr Poindexter on Saturday, that the Presidents Protest shall be called up, every day, till disposed of, was amended by excepting Fridays and Saturdays of each week. Mr Poindexter then moved to lay the resolution on the table as the amendment rendered it entirely useless—carried. Mr Southard's Resolution, presented on Friday, were taken up, and agreed to. The Presidential Protest was then taken up, the question being on the amendment offered by Mr Bibb, to Mr Poindexter's resolution.—After some debate; the Senate went into the consideration of Executive business.

In the House—The whole day was occupied in the presentation of petitions, and memorials, and the speeches upon presenting them. A memorial from sundry citizens of Boston, praying that foreign coins should be made a legal tender, ordered to be printed and referred to the Select Committee on Coins.

Tuesday, May 6. In Senate—The amendment offered by Mr Bibb, to Mr Poindexter's Resolution upon the President's protest, was withdrawn by Mr B. Mr Forsyth moved an amendment, "that the protest be entered on the journal, and that an authenticated copy of the original resolution, the yeas and nays, the President's Protest, and these resolutions, be transmitted to the governors of the several states, to be laid before the State Legislatures;"—Lost. Mr Calhoun moved to amend the original resolutions by adding the two following—

Resolved, That the President of the United States has no right to send a protest to the Senate against any of its proceedings.

Resolved, That the Senate do not receive the Protest of the President.

After some debate, the yeas and nays were taken on the resolutions separately. The first one was carried, the second lost.

In the House—The consideration of the resolution submitted by Mr Mardis, with the amendment proposed by Mr Corwin in lieu thereof, was resumed.

The committee on the case of the contested Kentucky Election, reported in favor of Mr T. P. Moore. A long and angry debate ensued, abounding with abuse and personalities, between Mr Jones of Georgia and Mr Hardin. It resulted in ordering the printing of the report with all the testimonies taken on both sides, lists of the voters, &c.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, George O. Farmer to Sarah Ann Prentice—Samuel D. Bates to Sarah B. Whitney—David Weston to Phebe Alderton—Wm Henry Peyton to Mrs Rosanna H. Pierce—Rev David Homan to Sarah Cannon—James Nichols to Frances A. Whitton—James Barnes to Louisa L. Barnes—Dr George T. Dexter to Margaretta Mooers—Madison Hawes to Nancy N. Dam—Newell Blake to Barbara Morey.

In Charlestown, John P. Welsh to Ruth Stetson.

In Hingham, John Haynes to Persis Whiting.

In Uxbridge, Samuel Crocker Jr, to Camela Wilcox.

In Edgartown, Baxter Downes of Holmes's Hole, to Louisa Clifford of Chilmark.

In Holmes's Hole, George B. Manchester to Amanda Daggut.

In Lowell, Phineas D. Butman of Tewksbury, to Sarah B. Dow.

In Dracut, David Richardson to Fanny Varnum.

In Concord, John F. Blood to Eliza Ann Buttrick—Richard H. Messer to Mary Ann Potter.

In Derry, N. H. Daniel McGregor merchant of this city, to Elizabeth Warren Tucker.

In New York, William French to Jane R. Crocker of this city.

In Wilmington, N. C. Capt William Rodgers of this city, to Amanda Carman of N York.

DEATHS.

In this city, Eunice Slater of Worcester, aged 18—Ruth, wife of Alonzo Crosby, 32—Mrs Nancy James, 71—Charles H. Jones, 62.

In Saugus, Lucy B. Stocker, 27.

In Lynn, Sarah, daughter of Amos Walden, 9 mos—Richard Faxon, formerly of Boston, 54—Capt John Melzard, 83.

In Springfield, on the 3d inst, Susan, wife of Simeon Sanborn, Esq.

In West Springfield, James Hill, 90. He was born in Wallingford, Conn. of African parents and took the name of his master, Curtis. Oppressed and ill treated, he absconded in the night, about the close of the Revolutionary war, being then 40 years of age, and changed his name. About 37 years since he came to West Springfield, and during his residence he accumulated property to the amount of about $1000. He never but once was so sick as to require the aid of a physician, and that when he was a slave.

In this city, Julia, wife of Cyrus Andrews, 40.

In Providence, Richard Stokes, a miserable beggar. It had been known that he had saved a large sum of money, part of which he had placed in the bank. On one occasion he gave information that he had been robbed, when Waddington proceeded to his hovel, and on searching with the deceased, he found in one corner of the place 400 farthings covered over with dirty linen. Every dog in the neighborhood always barked and flew at him because he was in the habit of taking their bones from them. For several days past he had been missing, and on the beadle of Clerkenwell entering the place he found the deceased lying dead. His bones nearly protruded through his skin. A purse containing a considerable sum of money was found, as well as a document, entitling the deceased to receive several hundred pounds, Bank Annuities, a receipt for £106, invested in the Three per Cents, 137 sovereigns, a silver watch, and gold seals. It is suspected that some one had entered the place before the beadle.

Handel and Haydn Society.

ORATORIO.

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY will give the last *ORATORIO* for the season, at their Hall, on the evening of the next SABBATH, May 11th, to begin at 1-2 past 7, precisely.

FIRST PART.

Organ Concerto, with full Orchestral accompaniments—composed expressly for the Society, by their Organist, Ch. Zeuner.

Chorus—The Great Jehovah is our awful theme—from the Oratorio of Joshua. Handel.

Song—Lord, what is man. Handel.

Chorus—Pharaoh, a chosen Captains. Haydn.

Rec. and Air—Great Source of Day! composed expressly for the Handel and Haydn Society, by T. Comer—the words from Thomson's Hymn to Nature.

Chorus—How excellent thy name, O Lord. Handel.

SECOND PART.

Chorus—From the Oratorio of Israel in Egypt—He gave them hailstones for rain. Handel.

Sacred Cavatina—O cease, my wand'ring soul. Zeuner.

Chorus—Let their celestial concerts all unite. Handel.

Song—From the Oratorio of Solomon—Softly sigh, O southern breeze, Dr Boyce.

Grand Hallelujah—From the Oratorio of the Messiah. Handel.

Tickets, at 50 cents each to be had at Marsh, Capen & Lyon's, Washington street; at Reed & Ellis's, No 5 Faneuil Hall; and at the door, on the evening of performance. may 10

ARTISTS' EXHIBITION.

HARDING'S GALLERY—SCHOOL STREET.

THE PUBLIC is respectfully informed, that there was opened for EXHIBITION, on THURSDAY, May 1st, a COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS, *EXCLUSIVELY THE PRODUCTION OF BOSTON ARTISTS.* The collection comprises about *Two Hundred* Pictures, few of which have been before exhibited.

Gallery opens at 9 o'clock in the morning.

Admission 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents:

Harding's Gallery, School street, May 3. tf

Notice.

THE Copartnership hitherto existing under the firm of MURDOCK & OAKES, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st inst. The business will be continued as heretofore by *WARREN MURDOCK*, who is charged with the settlement of all affairs connected with the late firm. W. MURDOCK,

may 10 GEO L. OAKES.

China, Glass & Crockery Ware.

144 *WASHINGTON STREET.*

BENJAMIN W. GAGE, having just received by the recent arrivals, offers for sale, on the most liberal terms, India, English, and French *CHINA*, with an extensive assortment of Printed, Toilet, Dining, and Tea Ware, Common Ware, of all descriptions; Rich cut, pressed and plain Glass; Curtain pins; Furniture; Knobs; Door plates; with a great variety of other articles, usually kept in a Crockery Ware Store, which will be sold at very low prices, at wholesale or retail. Friends and the public are most respectfully invited to call.

may 10 6w

Rich Silks and Prints.

CHANDLER & GREENLEAF have just received one case rich Poulk de Soie; one case medium quality do. of desirable colors, which they will sell at low prices.

One case rich London Prints, entirely new patterns.

Also, in Store—a complete assortment of bleached Domestic Cottons; English Gauze Flannels; rich Furniture Patches; common do; French and English Muslins, &c.

No 325, Washington street, 2d door north of West st'r, may 10

Land on Washington Street.

FOR SALE a lot of land, pleasantly situated on Washington street, containing 32,000 feet, on favorable terms. and in lots to suit purchasers, or exchange for houses in this city. Apply to SAMUEL R. ALLEN, 139 Milk street. is6w may 10

Lewis D. Boise.

ONE door north of the Railroad Bank Building, Lowell Mass.—has received his Spring supply of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS*, etc, which he will be pleased to make into such Garments as his friends and patrons may require, according to the prevailing fashions or their own dictation—and he pledges himself to use his utmost exertion to give general satisfaction.

On Hand, a prime assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING* and Fancy articles. Additions will continue to be made to the above, according to the varying style of Fashion, or the wishes of his customers—and will be disposed of at reasonable prices for Cash Only.

Lowell may 10 3t

Spring Fashion.

ANDRE & LOVELL, (Clothes Warehouse, Tudor's Building, third door from Court street) respectfully invite their customers and the public to call and see their Spring Fashions, just received.

Together with a good assortment of English and French *GOODS*, which they will have made up to in order first rate style, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city. Amongst the Goods is a new and very superior article for Summer Coats and Pantaloons. Also on hand, a variety of Pantaloons, Vests, and some superfine Coats, which will be sold low for cash. Likewise, an elegant assortment of superior made Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. may 10

Abbot's Family at Home.

THE FAMILY AT HOME; *or Familar Illustrations of the various Domestic Duties:* with an Introductory Notice, By G. D. Abbot.

Contents. Introduction. Chap. 1. My Family and Friends. 2. The Sutton Family. 3. Deference to Parents. 4. Speculation and Spreadhip. 5. Self-Conceit. 6. Punctuality. 7. Procrastination. 8. Decision of Character. 9. Mutual Forbearance. 10. Maxims on Waste. 11. Female Dress. 12. Sobriety and Moderation. 13. Nursing. 14. Health and Sickness. 15. Accidents. 16. Looking for things in wrong places. 17. Good Thoughts in the midst of business. 18. Where there is a will there is a way. 19. Correcting mistakes. 20. Conquest of Evil Tempers. 21. Ill-gotten Goods. 22 Removals. 23. Providence 24. Peace and Forgiveness. 25. Kindness amongst Neighbors. 26. Self-Denial. 27. Usefulness. 28. Courtship and Marriage. 29. Care of Children. 30. Family prayers. 31. Observance of the Sabbath. 32. Advice to Young Tradesmen. 33. Helping one another 34. Changing Places. 35. Superstition. 36. Housekeeper's Chapter of Sundries. 37. Reverence to the Aged. 38. Jesting, Foolish Sports, and Foolhardiness. 39. Christian Patriotism. 40 Good and Ill Report. 41, Companions and Secrets. 42, The Government of the Tongue. 47. Maxims on Sin. 43. Conscience. 49. Maxims on Self Examination. 50. Sayings on Repentance. 51. The Awful State of a Wicked Man. 52. Recovery, and Death, 53, True Riches. 54. Crosses and Affliction. 55 The Widow and the Fatherless. 56. Christian Contentment and Cheerfulness. 57. Rules for Daily Conduct. 50. Consistency with Religious Profession. 61. Advice for Children. 62. Remarks on Religious Education, 69. Rich and Poor. 70. My own way. 76. Only for once. 77. Instability in Religion. Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. tf may 10

New Carpetings

JOHN DOGGETT & CO, have just received per Chatham, Lowell and Trenton, a splendid assortment of Saxony, Brussels and Ingrain Carpeting, Rugs, &c. &c.

Also, per Louvre, a large assortment of Paris Looking Glass Plates, all sizes, up to 100 by 48 inches, all of which are offered on favorable terms, at No, 16 Cornhill.

ap 12 is6w

Sheet Zinc and Zinc Nails.

THE subscribers offer for sale Sheet Zinc, the quality of which will be warranted as good as any that can be purchased in this market. It possesses many advantages over most other substances for covering roofs, capping windows, &c being far more durable than wood, decidedly cheaper than any other metal, and of much less weight per given surface than slates, and requires only to be better known to be brought into general use.

The Zinc Nails of the style of those we now offer, may be fairly considered a new article, and will, it is thought by good judges, entirely supersede the use of iron for nailing clapboards and shingles, where the latter continue to be used—the first cost of which is not more than iron, and are considered far more durable: for buildings which are intended to be painted white, they are much superior to iron, as the oxide or rust from iron soon mars the beauty of white paint—an objection which does not apply to Zinc Nails.

Wholesale dealers supplied on favorable terms.

HENRY N. HOOPER & CO

feb 2 3mis Copper Dealers and Founders.

Removal.

HENDERSON'S *WINDOW GLASS AND PAINT STORE*, is removed to No 78, Union street, north from Hanover street. april 26

Window Glass.

500 BOXES Baltimore Window GLASS; 250 do Waterford do do; 150 do German do do, all sizes, from 6 by 8 to 24 by 30, for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 76, Union street. is3m mar 15

Tar.

WILMINGTON TAR constantly for sale in any quantity to accommodate purchasers, by T. J. LOBDELL, No 15, wharf. mar 22

Removal.

DR JOHN A. BROWN, *Botanic Physician*, and Agent for Dr Samuel Thomson, has relinquished the superintendence of the Tremont Infirmary and removed to No 228 Washington street, corner of Summer street, and will continue to sell and administer the genuine Thomsonian Medicine, which has been the means of placing thousands on the terra firma of good health, after trying all other sources for relief in vain. Persons will be accommodated with the Vapor Bath and Medicine, either or both, at their houses, on reasonable terms. Information, reference, or advice, gratis.

For sale as above, Thomson's Botanic Family Physician, containing the Life and Medical Discoveries of the Author—third edition. Price $20. Also, Robinson's Lectures on the System. Price 60 cts. &c. &c. mar 29

Clothes Warehouse.

NO 38 & 40 CONGRESS STREET.

J. & W. W. ROSS, inform their customers and the public, that they have on hand a complete assortment of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY-MADE, CLOTHING, &c, &c, &c.* which they offer as low as can be purchased in the city for cash. 3m mar 8

Copartnership Formed.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into a Copartnership, under the firm of *GUNN & BRIDGE*. LYMAN T. GUNN,

Boston, March 24 1834. HENRY A. BRIDGE.

GUNN & BRIDGE have taken store No 9, Merchants' Row, where they intend keeping a general assortment of Foreign and Domestic *HARDWARE & CUTLERY*, which will be offered for sale, on reasonable terms, at wholesale or retail.

Country traders will find it for their advantage to call. ap 12 5t

French, German, English and AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES

EIGHT DOORS NORTH OF STATE STREET.

JOHN H. PRAY, 48 Washington street, has added from recent importations to his extensive assortment of Fashionable Cloths, and offers at lowest prices—

Superlative jet black French Cloths and Cassimeres.

SUPERFINE GERMAN BLACK, BLUE and other fashionable colored and mixed *BROADCLOTHS.*

ALSO

LONDON BROADCLOTHS—Colours, (warranted permanent) Green, Mulberry, Adelaide, Russell Browns, Olive-browns and Olive-greens, Blues, jet and blue Blacks, and Steel and Oxford Mixtures, &c.

DOUBLE and *SINGLE MILLED LONDON CASSIMERES*—among which are Blue, Black, Fancy Mixtures, Drabs, Lavender, and corded and striped Cassimeres, of various shades of colour.

AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS AND *CASSIMERES*—Colours similar to the foreign manufactured ones, mentioned above, and which are equally perfect in manufacture and colours.

LADIES' super. ENGLISH and *GERMAN HABIT CLOTHS*—Colours, Greens, Adelaides, Olives, Browns, Blues, and Black, at much reduced prices.

BEST BLACK SILK VELVETS.

VESTINGS—Seasonable and Fashionable, comprising Silk, Cotton and Worsted.

FRESH

LAMA CLOTHS, ERMINETTES and *VIGORIAS*, superior articles for Gentlemen and Children's Spring and Summer Wear.

SILK and *WORSTED CAMLETS, BLACK* and *COLOURED BOMBAZINE, BLACK* and *GREEN LASTINGS*, Brown and Bleached Drillings, French and English; brown, black and bleached *LINENS*; Silk Twist, Buttons, Paddings Canvas, &c. 3m ap 26

Removal.

SAWYER & GOODNOW have removed from 251 Washington street, to 13 Court street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of the best quality—which they will sell as cheap as can be had at any other store in the city.

N. B. Just received a fresh assortment of Ladies French Shoes.

Also—Gentlemen's calf, horse, seal and goat Boots. 2m

Daughter's Own Book.

NEW EDITION. This edition is very much improved in the style of "getting up." It now forms a very neat volume of 24mo. size, bound in a very tasteful style, and is sold at a reduced price. There is no book in the market that is so well adapted for a present to a daughter or a sister. There is surely no judicious American parent who would not rejoice in the possession of this unpretending work, not merely as a lesson of wisdom for a beloved daughter, on entering the unattempted trials of life, but as an invaluable monitor to the adult sex.

The Daughter's Own Book is a work that we can most sincerely recommend to the perusal of every parent and every daughter in our country. And it is our earnest hope and belief that it will produce a salutary influence upon the character of the rising generation. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street. april 26

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 317, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge. april 12

Dry Goods.

ANOTHER large and valuable Stock of DRY GOODS *for sale cheap.* J. & C. DANIELL have purchased the entire stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods recently owned by Mr W. H. Tuttle, and removed it to their store, No. 201, Washington street, where it will be sold cheap. Purchasers at wholesale or retail will do well to call. ap 12

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and despatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston,) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Stove Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Pipe and Short Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished;—Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in this city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and utmost endeavors to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 96 Mechanics' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

New Goods.

ISAAC P. CLAPP, at the LONDON CLOTHES and HAT WAREHOUSE, No 34 Broad street, has just received a good assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors, some extra quality; super Velvet, Silk, Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, new patterns, which he will sell at very low prices.

He also keeps constantly on hand an assortment of fashionable ready made Clothing of every description; Hats, Gloves, Stocks, Umbrellas, black Cravats, Pocket Hdkfs, &c. &c. which will be sold low.

Clothes made to order in the latest London fashion, best manner, and warranted to fit. 5w april 26

Leather.

FOR sale, very low, by order of Assignees, 1000 sides Philad. and Baltimore Sole Leather; 1000 do N. York do do; 1000 do oak tann'd Upper Leather; 200 do wax'd Neats Leather; 50 dozen do Calf Skins 150 do white lining do. etc.

EVELETH & WOOD, Agents.

ap 13 4wis 42 South Market and Chatham streets.

Copartnership and Hat Notice.

THE subscribers have associated themselves in business under the firm of

JOHN M. PECK, Jr & CO,

and offer for sale at No 83, Washington street, (Joy's Building,) a splendid assortment of fashionable *HATS* and *CAPS*, by wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices for *CASH ONLY*. Among the assortment are an invoice of French *SATIN BEAVER HATS*, of the latest Paris fashion, a most superb article. Having been thoroughly bred to the business in one of the first Factories in the State, and determined to devote their attention entirely to the getting up of their HATS, they assure the public, with the greatest confidence, that their work shall not be inferior to any in the State.

JOHN M. PECK, Jr.

EDWARD WHEELER, Jr.

ap 12 tf 83 Washington street, (Joy's Buildings.)

Sign of the

THOMAS R. CLARK, OPTICIAN, No 60 Court street, (under the New England Museum,) would most respectfully inform the public that he has on hand a good assortment of gold, silver, shell and steel mounted Spectacles; gold, silver and pearl Reading Eye Glasses, the latest English patterns; Goggles, Spirit Levels, Thermometers, Cloth and Linen Provers, variety of patterns.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of Glasses, variety of colors, concave and convex.

N. B. Spectacles manufactured at the above establishment, of the latest patterns, workmanship equal to any in this country. Spectacles and Thermometers repaired at short notice, lower than can be done elsewhere.

dec 7 6m

WARREN MURDOCK.

LATE OF THE FIRM OF MURDOCK AND OAKES.

48 and 49, *Commercial street.*

HAS on hand and for sale at Manufacturer's prices—

1500 casks superior Cut Nails, from 3d to 60d.

100 casks Cut Spikes, from 4 to 6 inch;

50 casks 'Fine Finishing' Nails, from 4d to 10d,

90 tons Rolled and Slit Iron, consisting of Hoops, Tack plates, Horse, Deck, Ox Nail and Spike Rods, Band-Iron, Shoe shapes, &c. &c.

150 tons Hollow Ware, complete assortment,

30 do Jap'd do do, very light and handsome,

500 Japan'd Tea Kettles, ass'd,

100 doz C. S Plated B. S. Shovels, of Ames, P. & Wood, Washburns & Leonards manufactory,

50 doz Iron B. S Shovels,

30 doz 'Cast Steel' do,

20 doz Patent A. A. Spader,

300 doz Axes, Hunt and others, makers,

100 doz Manure Forks, 'Kings,' and others;

50 doz Hay do do do.

50 doz C. S. Nail Hammers, of 'Hammond' and others make,

50 cast iron Pumps, 'Patent.'

5000 feet Lead Pipe, various sizes,

100 Fire Frames, new and beautiful patterns,

100 Oven Ash and Fire Frames.

10 cases 'Real' Hindostan Oil Stones,

20 do new Magog do.

50 cases 'Fine Blued' Brads,

50 do Sparables,

100 do 'Fine Blued' Tacks,

50 doz C. S, Hoes handled, Gifford's King's and others

100 doz C. S. Plated Hoes,

50 gross Brass Roller Window Springs,

25 doz Spirit Levels,

10 cases Screw Augers,

100 boxes Glass, Cheshire, Keene, and Green Mountain.

100 gross Brass Ox Balls,

500 Japan'd C. Iron Furnaces.

50 doz handled Splitting Axes,

50 doz Broad Axes and Shingling Hatchets, of 'Hunts' and others manufactory,

50 anvils, (very cheap)

100 doz Calf Pocket Books,

500 doz do and Sheep Wallets,

1000 boxes Wilson, 'Patent' Fancy Dogs,

20 cases 'Fields' highly approved Chisels,

100 gross Nail Gimlets,

25 casks Clay Furnaces,

10 setts (complete) Tinman's Tools,

1000 reams Wrapping Paper,

100 do Sheathing do.

50 doz Mortice Locks and Latches, on an improved principle,

500 Brass Balls, ass'd sizes,

500 do Rosettes, do do.

20 doz Inman & Co's German Steel Scythes,

—Also—

Wood Saws; Chemical Ink; Joiners Tools Complete;) Sleigh, Dinner and Table Bells; Scrapers; Soapstone Furnaces; Coffee Mills; Scythe Snaithes, Scythe Rifles; Old Copper; Cast Iron Vices; Cook Stoves. ap 12

Nahant.

IT the public that he continues at the old stand "Nahant Breed place," which is now open for the reception of Boarders and transient company. Grateful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

N. B. The bar will be furnished with various kinds of refreshments, excepting *ardent spirits.*

Nahant, April 25. 4tis JESSE RICE.

Circular, to Parents, Teachers,

SCHOOL COMMITTEES, and all who feel an interest in the improvement of Youth.

It is only one year since Parley's Magazine was commenced. During that period, the number of subscribers has increased to 20,000, and the work has received, every where, the most unqualified approbation. It has found its way to thousands of families, and while it has entertained the social circle, its unobtrusive lessons have, we hope, often had a salutary influence on the juvenile mind and heart. It has also found its way to the school room; and many classes of young pupils have been cheered twice a month by the welcome voice of the teacher bidding them to lay aside, for a few days, the class book, which they have read over and over, perhaps twenty times, and read the pages of Parley's Magazine. The demand for the work, to be used in schools, is rapidly increasing.

Encouraged by such unexampled success, the publishers resolve to render it still more worthy of so liberal a patronage; and not to remit their exertions till they see it introduced into families and schools, through the whole length and breadth of the United States. In this view, they have secured the aid of the late editor of the Juvenile Rambler, who has the advantage of many years experience not only as a writer for the young, but as a teacher.

Among the topics which we propose to present in this volume, are the following:

I. *Natural History*—Beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. *Biography*—Especially of the young.

III. *Geography*—Accounts of places, manners, customs &c.

IV. *Travels and Voyages*, in various parts of the world.

V. Descriptions of the *Curiosities* of Nature and Art—in the United States, and in other countries.

VI. *Lessons* on Objects around Children—in the nursery, parlor, garden, &c. Trades and Employments.

VII. Particular *Duties* of the Young—to parents, teachers, brothers, sisters, &c.

VIII. *Bibles Lessons* and *Stories.*

IX. *Narratives*—such as are well authenticated—original tales.

X. *Parables, Fables*, and *Proverbs*, where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. *Poetry*—adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. *Intelligence*, embracing accounts of Juvenile books, Societies and Remarkable Occur

MISCELLANIES.

[From the Cincinnati Mirror.]

MY FIRST HAT.

BY J. N. M'JILTON.

O, I remember well the day,
'Tis like a dream just past away,
When my first hat was bought.
I laid it on the floor, and stood
With folded arms, in pompous mood,
Wrapt up in glorious thought.

As proud as any lord was I,
And thought myself full five feet high,
Too tall to play with toys,
Awhile I stood to ape the man,
Then snatched my hat, and off I ran,
To show it to the boys.

And many a hand that hat pars'd through;
I watch'd them all—says I 'tis new,
Take care, dont soil the crown;
For if you do my pa I'll tell,
And he'll come out and trounce you well,
Or else I'll knock you down.'

A score of hats were soon pull'd off—
A score of youngsters tried to scoff—
Each vow'd his hat was best;
'And only see,' said Carter's Jim,
'How much mine has a broader *brim*,
Worth more than all the rest.'

Said I, 'mine's newest, and of course
For wearing can be none the worse,
And must be best of all;
Just see the crown, how high it is,
None has a higher crown than this;
Take care! dont let it fall.'

'I care not,' said another voice,
'For you, nor Jim, nor all the boys,
Nor do I wish to boast;
If mine's not best, I'll never move,
And by the hatter I can prove
That it has cost the most.'

'It's very strange,, says I 'that Jim,
Should call this lower part the brim;
The like I never heard.
Its rim, my papa told me so,
And by my spelling book I know
That Jim's miscalled the word.

'It's rim! it's brim!' the urchin crew,
All shouted out: each swore he knew,
And said he learned at school,
To spell it *rim*—and spell it *brim;*
So right and wrong was Carter's Jim,
And each clung to his rule.

Then rant and tare to fight we went,
To settle fairly the event,
And spell the word aright.
And many a ragged vest and shirt,
And many a face all smeared with dirt,
Resulted from the fight.

Revenge was pictured in each eye—
Each one resolved to 'do or die,'
And high his wrath did foam.
Into the ring I foremost dash'd,
My hat was all to pieces smash'd,
And I went crying home.

Now circumstances since have shown,
That men are children—older grown,
And quarrel yet for words;
They beat and bruise each other sore,
And wreak their vengeance o'er and o'er,
For faith they'd all be lords.

[From the London Monthly Magazine.]

LETTER FROM FATHER THAMES.

Dear Sir—After an existence dating nearly from the commencement of the world, and flowing uninterruptedly in a continuous stream of honor, I found some time since a cruel tide of invective turned against me in the public papers, in consequence of my having served the Londoners without regard to my repose, were boring under my bed. Now sir, if strangers will uncautiously grope under the beds of others, they may chance to fall in with more than they look for, and this has been the case in the present instance. A due regard to character has induced me to address this circular to my friends, whose curiosity is probably whetted on the subject; and I trust under the explanation I shall offer, my conduct will on the whole be found perfectly justifiable.

Now, sir, I am a quiet fellow myself, rolling on peaceably and quietly, in my own way, and there is no character I dislike more than that of a bore; one of these bores very wantonly undertook to undermine my reputation; in fact he hired 400 conspirators to perpetrate his under-hand designs; but, thank, my stars, I have been a match for him, and by the blessings of Providence have been able to throw cold water on his vile attempt. My natural end, sir, as I am well aware will be by fire, whenever the clever fellow appears, endowed with adequate powers to let me off like a squib. That such a man is expected, is, I apprehend quite clear, as I have heard repeated exclamation, from Richmond and Blackwall parties to the effect that 'he will never set the Thames on fire.' To this fate whenever it comes I must of course submit, and that case I trust that in quitting the world, I shall go out with that decency which is always expected from old age and good character.

Apropos, sir, do you number among your acquaintance or contributors any one competent to perform this extraordinary feat? I have a personal feeling on this subject; I spoke to a passenger a gentleman of your craft, whom I had on my back last week, who told me I had not at present much to fear; he added, too, that with regard to the *New Monthly* he could answer for it, that the ladies and gentlemen connected with that distinguished periodical were much too benevolent ever to attempt my life. Do not by this inquiry imagine that I fear to die; I know that I must at last disembogue myself into the great sea of eternity. Moreover, such is my contempt of death, that I even assist all the dyers from one end of my territory to the other to say nothing of my former exploits at 'Old London Bridge,' and all the little boys and girls I swallow fishing, bathing, or making love together.

Shakespeare says that 'there is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken in its flood, leads on to fortune;' but, sir in the affairs of rivers, to which branch of business I belong there are two tides and whether you take them at their flood or at their ebb if you take them at the bottom, they lead to misfortunes; as to their bed, I made it myself, and have a right to lie how I please. If people complain that it is soiled and a little torn, they should have looked to that before they tried to pull my bed from under me. They bored a hole beneath me with a vengeance: they were to drive carts and wagons and armies, it necessary through it, and thought to do all this work without disturbing me; but who made, the biggest hole? All the putty ever made, was not enough for a stopper to this newly discovered decanter. No—bunglers as they were, they never hit on a bung for the purpose. But joking apart, it was an atrocious attempt on my life; not content with my ancient source, they were for another, which happily for me turned out to be a source of trouble, and converted their dividends and imagined wealth into nothing but floating balances. I was attacked, and attacked clandestinely; but justice has prevailed, and whilst I have a drop of water remaining I will take care they shall not complain of drought.

And now, sir, excuse this long and winding epistle from a very aged person. Garrulity is the privilege of years. I am as old as Adam, and indeed am related to the people who brewed that ancient gentleman's ale. Should you be coming my way, or your wife, or any of your amiable children, I shall be happy to give you a drink such as I can, for I have enough and plenty to spare, notwithstanding the tunnellers. Do me the favour to contradict all their reports, which, as far as they relate to me, are evidently groundless; and wishing that people may place no badly constructed and arch impediments to your rise in the world, as they are continually doing to mine, or that no undermining bore may disturb your rest, permit me to subscribe myself your much injured and hardly worked—

OLD FATHER THAMES.

A PERSIAN FABLE. I was walking in a beautiful meadow with a friend, where I saw a man who I knew to be a villain, sleeping in great comfort and tranquillity. 'Good heavens,' exclaimed I, 'the evils which this man has committed do not break his repose!'—'God (said my friend) suffers villains to sleep, that honest men may live undisturbed.'

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited bows, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair STOCKS, made in the best manner. Also, plain, plaited and bow Bombazine, Silk, Velvet and other Stocks, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Fresh Goods—For Cash.

HOW & JONES, No 69 Milk street, offer for sale, a general assortment of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS, adapted to the season—on lowest terms, for Cash.
Also—An extensive assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, and HATS, of all kinds, which are offered low. may 3 3m

Removal.

BRUCE & CO, have removed from No 235, Washington street to No 251, five doors south of the old stand, (on the same side of the street) where they intend to keep constantly for sale a large and fashionable assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, Spoons, Combs, Perfumery and Fancy Goods at the lowest cash prices.
N. B Watches, Specks, Jewelry, &c. repaired at short notice with moderate charges. may 3

Straw Carpeting.

ELIAB STONE BREWER, No 414 Washington street, has received a lot of 109 pieces superior Straw Carpeting, white and fancy checks, 5-4, 6 4 and 7-4 widths' which he will sell by the piece or yard, at very low prices. Also, Canton Straw Table Mats. may 3 1m

Dentist.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he continues at 87 Washington street Boston, (near the Post Office,) where he will be happy to wait upon those who will favor him with their patronage.
SAMUEL BAKER.
N. B. No operation will be painful, except extracting Teeth, and this, will be done with as much ease as the nature of the case will admit. 3tq may 3

The Subscriber

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and former customers, that he has removed from No 13 Court street, to No 19 Washington street, (up stairs,) where may be found an excellent assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings of all colors and qualities, and which will be made up to order at prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers. H. C. LINCOLN, agent. may 3 2m

Shawls.

THE subscribers are induced to advertise their VALUABLE STOCK OF SHAWLS, which they are desirous should attract the particular attention of their customers. The assortment is comprised in the following list, viz;
RICH DRESS SHAWLS,
French Cashmere, plain centres; Thibet and Camels hair do: Real Moscow, filled centres; Scotch Thibet do: German do; French do, with medallions; do do Painted do; do do Embroidered do; do do Foulard centres; do do Damask do; plain black Cashmere; do do Thibet; do do do do do with borders. Nankin and Canton Crape Shawls; plain and filled Hernani do; do Taglioni do; do heavy Satin do.
LONG SHAWLS.
11 splendid French Camels hair; colors, black, scarlet, crimson and white.
TRAVELLING SHAWLS
Highland Plaid, new patterns; Prussian fine wool do; French with coarse medallions; do heavy spun Silk.
INDIA SHAWLS. *(on consignment.)*
40 *Real Camels hair Shawls*, comprising a most valuable collection of Black, Scarlet, Green, and white Long and Square Shawls; most of which, by order of owners, will be sold at one half their actual cost in Calcutta.
By our advertisement of 9th inst it will be seen our object is to close entirely our Retail Stock of Fancy Goods, a valuable part of which is comprised above.
Prices guaranteed to be made satisfactory to purchasers. E. K. WHITAKER & CO.
may 3 93 Washington street, up stairs.

Ready Made Linen.

LINEN and Cotton SHIRTS, Shirt COLLARS and BOSOMS, of every style and quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Philadelphia Stocks.

RECEIVED this day, 1 case Jeunent's Neck Stocks; super Gxonian; Corded Silk, Satin and Bombazine dress, ties and plain; super White Satin with dress ties, of the latest English and Philadelphia styles.—Also, a splendid assortment of Spitalsfield Hdkfs, and English Black and Fancy Silk Cravats, At J. G. WYMAN'S No 8 Court street. tf may 3

Calicoes.

FROM the New York auctions, a lot of three 12 1-2 cts a yard at WHITE'S, 89 Hanover street. may 3 3t

Havana Tobacco.

35 ZEROONS Havana leaf tobacco wrappers and fillers, part yellow and spotted, for sale by JOHN CLARK, Jr. No 30 Long wharf. 6w may 3

Notice.

ISAAC TOWLE, CARPENTER, respectfully informs his friends and former customers, that he has erected a commodious Shop, No 6, Oliver street, in rear of Pratt & Dodge's Livery Stable, Milk street, (opposite the bottom of Kilby street,) where he intends to carry on the business in all its various branches.
All orders left at the above place of business, will be promptly attended to and faithfully executed.
N. B. To be Let, a part of the lower floor, suitable for a Painter, or other mechanic. tf april 19

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st. feb 8

ANDRE & LOVELL,
Clothes Warehouse,
TUDOR'S BUILDING,
Third door from Court street, BOSTON.
dec 21 3m

Livery Stable Removed.

URIAH PROCTOR would respectfully inform his Friends and Customers, that he has removed from Howard street to the convenient and airy Stable connected with Wesson's (late Earl's) Coffee House, No 35 Hanover street, being but a short distance from his former stand, where he can furnish Carriages, Horses and Chaises, &c. at short notice. 3m mar 22

Gentlemen's Fashionable
GARMENTS.

FROCK Coats, Dress Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. for sale, ready made, or made to measure, at OSGOOD'S, 31, Dock Square,—where is for sale a prime assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gloves and Hosiery. tf sept 7

Only 10 Cents a Tooth for cementing Shell Combs,

AND done in the best manuer, at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington street. feb 8

Large Discounts for Cash.

THE subscribers believing the present system of credit injurious to both the buyer and seller, and wishing to change the same so far as practicable, have determined to commence a *Cash Business*, and will, after this date, discount from their former prices, 8 *per cent for cash*, thereby giving those who are in the habit of cashing their bills some *real* advantage, and also hold out to others an inducement to adopt the same course. It is a frequent complaint of those who settle their bills promptly, that they "pay for others' delinquencies." As this system will obviate all such causes of complaint, they trust it will meet the approbation of their customers, and all those who may hereafter become such.
GOODRICH & HUNTINGTON, Merchant Tailors,
dec 21 tf No 5 (Arcade) Joy's Buildings

Wigs, Top Pieces, &c.

E. DYER, No 98 Washington street, has on hand a very superior assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs, Top Pieces, &c. &c. which he offers at as low prices as articles of the same quality can be purchased for in the city.
☞ Gentlemen will find an advantage in calling as above, as he has an apartment expressly for cutting and fitting Wigs, and cutting and curling gentlemen's hair, which will be attended to by an experienced workman. jan 4

Parley's Every Day Book.

THE EVERY DAY BOOK FOR YOUTH, by PETER PARLEY, illustrated by numerous engravings; consisting of legends and lays, and extracts from the best writers of our language, fables and proverbs, aphorisms and allegories; a table of memorable days, by turning to which can be seen if any great event has happened upon it; an astronomical almanac for 1834; also, a lesson for every Sabbath in the year, and a plan for reading the Bible through in a year, by reading certain passages each day. Intended as an agreeable companion, *to be consulted every day in the year*, not for mere children but for those who have advanced to the age of 12 to 14 years, or arrived at that degree of maturity which will enable them to understand the language and estimate the value of such counsel and such entertainment, as has been selected for it.
Just published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO, School Book Publishers. april 19

Ladies Writing Class.

MR FOSTER will devote the time, from 9 to 11 A. M. and from 2 to 4 P. M. exclusively to Ladies' Classes. His improved method of instruction (essentially different from any other extant) is so simple and efficacious as to eradicate, in a few lessons, the most confirmed and irregular scrawl, and to substitute a free and rapid use of the pen. Those Ladies who are dissatisfied with their present style of writing, may here have an opportunity of obtaining, in the shortest time possible, a neat, flowing, and beautiful hand, by a method so plain and easy as to render the practice of it highly interesting. For particulars, apply at his Rooms, No 10 School street, where various specimens of improvement, &c. may be seen.
☞ Morning and Evening Classes for Gentlemen.
may 3 tf

Curacoa Goat Skins.

5000 CURACOA GOAT SKINS, for sale by MOSES WHITNEY, Jr, 12 Clinton street. 4t may 3

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 12 Washington street. may 3

Oriental Shaving Soap.

A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Beard soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.
DIRECTIONS—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.
Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Cordage.

PATENT and common Cordage constantly on hand—gangs of Rigging, of a quality equal to any manufactured in this city or vicinity, supplied at the lowest notice and on most reasonable terms, by JOHN W CHICKERING, No 42 Long wharf. is3w jan 11

Elegant rosewood Dressing Cases

GENTLEMEN'S Rosewood Dressing Cases, a superior article, and completely furnished. For sale at E. E. DYER'S, No 98 Washington street. jan 18 tf

Noyau, Anizette, &c.

12 HHDS super pink and white Noyau,
4 do do Anizette,
6 do Cherry Rum,
A variety of Distilled Cordials,
Champaigne, Madeira and Sherry Wines,
Robertson's superior bottled Pale Ale,
100 doz fine bottled Cider,
Lemon Syrup, by the dozen or gallon,
Stoughton's Elixir, do do
And a general assortment of Liquors, for sale by SAMUEL Q. COCHRAN, corner of Congress and Lindall streets. 3m feb 22

Embroidered Shawls.

GEO. W. FROTHINGHAM has just received a few cartons of 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Paris Embroidered *SHAWLS*, of beautiful patterns. Ladies in want of Dress Shawls, will find a fine assortment of the various kinds now in fashion, at No 245 Washington street. april 12 4tis

Instruction in Dancing.

MR L. STIMSON respectfully informs his patrons and others of Boston, Roxbury, Quincy, and Dorchester, that his Spring Schools will commence on the following days: at Roxbury, on Tuesday, April 1st, 2 P. M. at Fisher's Hall; at Boston, on Wednesday, April 2d, 2. P. M. at his Academy, No 33, Allen street; at Quincy, Thursday, April 10th, 2 P. M. at French's Hall; and at Dorchester, Friday, April 11th, 2 P. M. at Tucker's Hall. His School in Boston will keep on the afternoons of Wednesday and Saturday. 6wq mar 29

The Flute.

A FEW Young Gentlemen can be admitted to the present course of Tuition on the Flute. The new system of instruction and explanation will be pursued, and every pupil who can *ever* arrive at *any* degree of excellence on the instrument, will obtain in *thirteen* lessons, all the requisite *practical* information to 'go ahead,' for six dollars, paid in advance.
☞ References given to nearly 200 past and present pupils. NATH'L DEARBORN, 110 Washington street. mar 8 13t

Balance Factory.

JOHN B. STODDARD at his MANUFACTORY, No 2 and 3, Faneuil Hall Building, has constantly on hand, for sale, a complete assortment of BALANCES and BEAMS for weighing Hay and other heavy articles, *WARRANTED* equal to any in the United States.—Orders promptly attended to.
N. B. Balances and Scale Beams repaired at short notice. tf nov 16

House, Ship, Sign & Ornamental PAINTING.

EBENEZER SCOTT, would infrom his friends and the public, that all orders for any of the above branches, left at his Shop, No 135 Ann street or in Box No 135 Area of Mechanics' Reading Room, will meet with prompt attention. 3m ap 5

Great Reduction in Price!

BELL'S CELEBRATED STANDARD PASTE BLACKING.
THIS old established composition, never known to have been equalled for excellence in preserving the leather, and giving it a beautiful jet black lustre, is for sale at the Warehouse, No 5 Faneuil Hall, at reduced prices.
Large Size, $10 per Gross—Retail, 12 1-2 cents.
Small " $8 " " Do. 10 "
april 19 2m

Domestic Goods.

THE subscriber gives notice that he continues to transact business as a Merchandize Broker and Commission Merchant, at Chambers No, 63 Kilby street, where he keeps constantly on hand sample bales and cases of Goods from most of the principal Manufacturing Establishments in New-England, consisting of bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Printing Cloths; Tickings; Ginghams; Stripes; Checks; Drillings; Wicking; Cotton Yarn; Broadcloths; Cassimeres; Satinet; Flannels, &c. which will be sold on the most favorable terms.
Orders for exportation or home consumption will be executed with fidelity and despatch. JOSEPH VILA.
5w ap 5

A Card.

HENRY DAVIS, at the Academy of Music, 23 and 29, Joy's Building, respectfully offers his services to the public, as a Tuner and Repairer of Piano Fortes.
Having been engaged for more than six years in the most extensive Piano Forte Manufactory in this city, and devoted much time and attention to the study of his profession, he trusts he shall give entire satisfaction to all who may please to favor him with their patronage.
For the convenience of his friends at the south part of the city, a slate for orders will be kept at the store of Mr William Brown, corner of Eliot and Washington streets
Old Piano Fortes entrusted to his care will be faithfully repaired and kept in good order.
We, the undersigned, certify that Mr Henry Davis has been in our employ for six years past, and that he is qualified to tune and repair Pianos.
Boston, Jan 13, 1834. *J. CHICKERING & CO.*
jan 18 tf

SCHOOL STREET
Neck Stock and Suspender
MANUFACTORY.

T. H. FOSTER, Successor to J. G. SHUTE, having recommenced his business of manufacturing Stocks and Suspenders, at Chambers, No 33, School street, solicits the patronage of his former customers, friends and the public generally. tf april 19

Garden Seeds, English Cheese, &c

GEO MURDOCK & CO, 23 Dock Square, have received, by the Julian from London, their usual supply of new *GARDEN SEEDS*—among which are, 30 bushels Peas, assorted; Early and Late Cauliflower, Cabbages, Sweet Marjoram, Thyme, Radish, Mangel Wurtzel, Rutabaga, &c. &c.
Likewise—Cheshire and North Wiltshire loaf Cheeses; Brown Stout and Porter, in quart and pint bottles.
april 19 5t

A Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinds of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.
UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, in bales; Mercans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec21

Parley's Magazine.

VOL 2, No 4, CONTENTS;—An Indian Story—Biography—Visit to Rome—Richard Boyle Side, the benevolent Quaker—the Lost Nestlings—the Delicate Heroe—Mimm for the Young—Dialogue between Joseph and Rosamond—Music and Dancing—Whaling—How to use this Magazine—Sketches of the South—Charlotte and Nancy, a dialogue on self-denial—the Young Chemist—Poetry—Proverbs—the Flax Plant—the Seven Eared Wheat—Wanderings of Tom Starboard—Joints in the Human Frame—the Guinea Hen—Remarks to Correspondents, &c.
We wish to call the attention of the public to Parley's Magazine, not merely from a desire to increase the sale of the work, but from a sincere impression of the benefit to the community from a general diffusion of such useful reading as this meritorious and unassuming periodical furnishes.
It is already introduced into numerous schools, as a reading book, and is found to be admirably adapted for that purpose. After the drier studies of school, it is a charming relief to the pupil to take up this little semi-monthly visitor and refresh the mind with the contents of its pages, imbibing necessary knowledge on various subjects, not heretofore introduced into our own school books.
It is the opinion of the friends of education, that this class of books introduced into the schools of the United States generally, will do much to aid the diffusion of useful knowledge, creating a taste for reading in the minds of the children, which will tend to make them better members of society, when they arrive at years of discretion.
A *new edition* of the first volume has been issued by the publishers for this purpose, bound in a strong manner, with additions of matter in the body of the work; an index and new heading throughout.
Publication office at LILLY, WAIT & CO's, No 121 Washington street. may 3

BOYS' CAPS.

OF every description *manufactured* and sold wholesale or retail, at very low prices, by H. H. LEAVITT,
93 *Court street, near head of Hanover street.*
ap 12 2m

Removal.

CHARLES I. HORSMAN, has removed from No 9 Court street, to No 8 State street, north side and 3 doors from Washington street, where he intends to keep constantly for sale a large and fashionable assortment of *HATS, CAPS, GLOVES* and *UMBRELLAS*, wholesale and retail at the lowest cash prices.
N. B. C. I. H. respectfully invites his friends and the public to call as above. 2mf ap 26

Paper Hangings.

28 CASES and bales of PARIS PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS, just received per Louvre, from Havre, comprising a good variety of new and elegant patterns,
Also, a large assortment of AMERICAN PAPER HANGINGS
For sale by LEWIS JOSSELYN, No 6 Union street. mar 22 3m

Leeching and Cupping.

MR and MRS THAYER inform their friends and the public generally, that they continue to apply LEECHES at any part of the city, or at their establishment, No 38, Milk street.
Mr T. having received numerous calls for CUPPING, is now prepared to answer all orders, and hopes by personal attention to receive a share of public patronage.
N. B. A liberal discount will be made to those who are unable to pay the established price. tf jan 25

Gold and Silver Leaf.

RED, Green, Crimson, Scarlet Yellow, White, Gold and Silver Bronze. Also, a superior article of French Imitation Gold Leaf, which is highly approved of by all that have used it.
The above, together with a large assortment of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, is offered for sale at low prices, by S. ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4, North Market and Clinton streets. tf jan 11

KIMBALL'S
STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,
READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.
Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.
Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.
Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves.
Linen Cambric and Shirt Bosoms.
Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.
Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.
Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.
White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs,
BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec 28

Winter and Summer Oil,
FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.
Also, Oil Canisters of various sizes. mar 22

Terms Cash.

JOHN G. WYMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, respectfully informs the customers of the late firm of WYMAN & FISHER, and the public generally that he continues the business at the *Old Stand*, No 8, Court street, and has made arrangements to do a CASH BUSINESS, by which he will be enabled to furnish garments at ten to fifteen per cent le s than prices usually charged. Gentlemen from the country, and others who purchase for cash, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing; they will at all times find a large assortment of *FASHIONABLE GOODS*, suitable for the season, which will be made up to order in the most approved fashion. Also, on hand, a few *READY MADE GARMENTS*, which will be sold at great bargains.
Also, a large variety of New York and Philadelphia *STOCKS*, of the most approved and fashionable patterns. tf jan 18

Traders Attend,
BOOTS & SHOES, SELLING OFF FOR CASH.

THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street, has now on hand a splendid assortment of *CUSTOM MADE BOOTS* and *SHOES*, of the most *FASHIONABLE* patterns, all of which he will sell very low for *CASH* before the first of July next, *WHOLESALE* or *RETAIL*. The following are a few of the kinds, viz;

1000 pairs prime Morocco Walking Shoes.				
1000	do	do	Leather	do do.
500	do	do	Kid	do do.
500	do	do	Prunella	do do.
500	do	do	Misses Leather	do.
500	do	do	do Kid Slippers.	
1500	do	do	Ladies'	do do first rate.
500	do	do	do	do Sandals do.
1000	do		do	do do very cheap.
500	do		do Prunella	do do do
1000	do	prime	do	do do spring heels.
500	do	do	do Leather	do do.
500	do	do	do	do do Run Rounds.
5000	do	do	Children's Morocco and Leather Shoes.	
500	do	do	do	do cheap do
500	do	Men's heel'd Pumps, first rate,		
500	do	do	Dancing	do do.
500	do	do	Goat Skin Summer Boots.	
100	do	do	do	do do do spring heels.
500	do	do	Calf Skin	do do all kinds.
300	do	do	Cowhide	do do long and short,
500	do	do	narrow strap'd Calf Shoes.	
1000	do	do	wide	do do do.
1000	do	Boy's Bootees and Shoes, all kinds.		

N. B. *COUNTRY MERCHANTS* are particularly invited to call and examine the stock and prices before purchase, as it is the intention of the present owner to sell off every article before the above stated time.
ap 26 2m

New Publication.

FAMILIAR ANECDOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. By James Hogg the Ettrick Shepherd, with a Sketch of the life of the Shepherd. By S. Dewitt Bloodgood.
PILGRIMS OF THE RHINE. By Bulwer.
TRAVELS AND RESEARCHES IN CAFFARIA By Stephen Kay, corresponding member of the South African Institution
Recived this day by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121 Washington street. ap 26

Printing Presses, &c.

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, No 39 Congress street, have on hand a general assortment of Printing and Standing Presses of the various sizes and prices. They furnish also the Tufts' Presses, which has met so generally the approbation of Printers in this city and many other places. Orders for Types, Printing Materials and Stereotype plates, in all their variety, executed promptly and in the best manner. Orders may be addressed to J. GORHAM ROGERS, Agent for the Co. april 26

Dry Goods for Cash.
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

S. WALES & CO, No 205 Washington street offer for the examination of city and country purchasers, for Cash, an extensive assortment of *FRESH GOODS*, which will be sold at wholesale or retail at prices satisfactory to buyers. They are now opening—
Cases 4-4 Gothic Furniture Patch, for Window Curtains, &c.
do 5-4 blk French Bombazine, best fabric, very low,
do white and green Blond Gauze Veils.
do English and French, plaid and striped Ginghams,
do superior Mourning do, fast colors,
do Double Foundation Muslins,
do Brown Watered Cambric, for Calashes,
do Ladies' Top Sleeves.
do superior Spool Cotton on blk Spools,
do low priced Copperplate, handsome designs,
do two and three col'd Furnitures, do,
do superior rich Chints do do,
do col'd Cambrics and Glazed Ginghams, for linings,
do Brown Linens and Yellow Naukins,
do India Rubber Braces and Elastics,
do 5-4 Book Muslin; Corded Robes,
do blue blk, blk and col'd Lustring Ribbon,
do Gauze Bonnet and Cap do,
do triple and double Chain blk Galoons,
do Silk Braids; Velvet and Silk Beltings.
do white Corset Braids, extra width,
do *FANCD HDKFS*, a large variety of new and beautiful styles, low priced and rich.
do Hennequin's superior *MERINO SHAWLS*.
do Sewing Silk; Thibet and Crape Fancy do.
do Cambric Edgings and Insertings, all wrought and comprising a very fine variety,
do 4-4 and 5-4 Checked Cambrics and White Cambrics,
do 4-4 and 5-4 Jaconet and Swiss Muslins.
do Bishop Lawn and Imitation L. Cambric,
do Wrought and Tamboted Muslin Capes.
do Ladies Bead Bags col'd and blk,
do do do do, small size beautiful, for Purses,
do superior full size blk Italian Cravats,
do *CASSIMERES*, blue, fancy, drab and mixed.
do *BROADCLOTHS*, blue, blk and fancy colors,
do Drillings, Cassinetts, &c &c for summer wear.
SILKS.
do Gro de Naples, Gro de Swiss, Gro de Soie,
do rich fig'd Silks; small fig'd do do
do Satins, Florences Sarsnets, Lustrines, Synchaws, Vestings, &c &c.
LINEN GOODS.
do 4-4 Irish Linen, in whole and half pieces, best fabric,
do Damask Table Linen and Linen Sheetings,
do superfine double Damask Table Cloths,
do col'd, fig'd and Plaid Table Covers,
do Linen Cambrics and Lawns,
do Linen Cambric Hdkfs, a large variety.
LACE GOODS.
do 4-4, Bobbinett and Grecian Laces,
do Plain do and do Quillings,
do Bobbinett Edgings and Lace Caps,
do Thread Lace Edgings and Insertings,
do blk Silk Edgings and Footing Laces, for trimming ladies' Capes and Dresses,
do blk Lace Veils, some quite rich.
HOSIERY AND GLOVES.
do Ladies' and Gents, super Kid and H. S. Gloves, blk, white and col'd, all extra sizes.
do full size white cotton, silk and worsted Hosiery.
do do do blk and col'd do do,
do blk and white Silk Gloves; white Cotton do; Brown Linen do.
CALICOES.
do London 4-4 small fig'd Prints, choice colors and patterns,
do do, very rich light and dark new styles,
do Mourning and Medium col'd do,
do Dover Prints, small, medium and large figures.
do Also, a variety of low and middling priced Prints.
do London single and rich col'd and mourning Muslins.
—ALSO—
Choppa, Pongee and Spitalfield Hdkfs.
To the above, additions are daily making, and all of which will be found worth the attention of Purchasers. ap 12 6w

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.
The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.
To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloroux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 25

Patent for the United States.

MOTT's Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals, under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.
Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloroux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.
Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.
Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.
Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is, in fact, a union of the simples of the Materia Medica with the Herbal Medica—therefore called Vegetable.
Teeth and Corns, he will undertake to extract scientifically; Bunions on the joints, compound or cancerous Toe Nails, and other diseases of the Feet, diseases of the Eyes, &c. &c.
Male Patients only, attended to by me. Mrs Mott, the Females and Children. No out door patients can be attended to.
N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to Dr MOTT, corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets. tf jan 25

The Ladies' Medical Oracle,
Or Mrs MOTT'S Advice to Young Females, Wives, and Mothers.

BEING a Non-Medical Commentary on the Cause, Prevention, and Cure of the Diseases of the *Female Frame*; together with an explanation of her system of European Vegetable Medicine for the cure of diseases, and the patent Medicated Champoo Baths; to which is added an explanation of the Gift, and an exposition of the numerous fabricated reports, &c. &c. &c. of the enemy.'
The Lord hath created Medicines out of the earth; and he that is wise will not abhor them.
ECCLESIASTICUS, xxxiii. 3
Printed and Published for the Authoress, and to be had only of her, at her residence, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, Boston.
Delivered on the first of February next to subscribers. jan 25 tf

Just Received.

A GOOD assortment of BROADCLOTHS, *CASSIMERES*, and *VESTINGS*, which will be made to order on the most reasonable terms, for cash, by ANDRE & LOVELL, Tudor's Building, 3d door from Court street. tf ap 26

Ethan Earle,
No 70, State street, up stairs, Room No 3.

CONTINUES to manufacture at South Boston, Cast Iron *WATER WHEELS*, in every form in which they can be used to advantage. By recent improvements, these Wheels are rendered the cheapest and most economical of any which can be used in all situations where there is a full supply of water. All orders by mail or left as above, will meet with prompt attention.
april 12 2m

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats